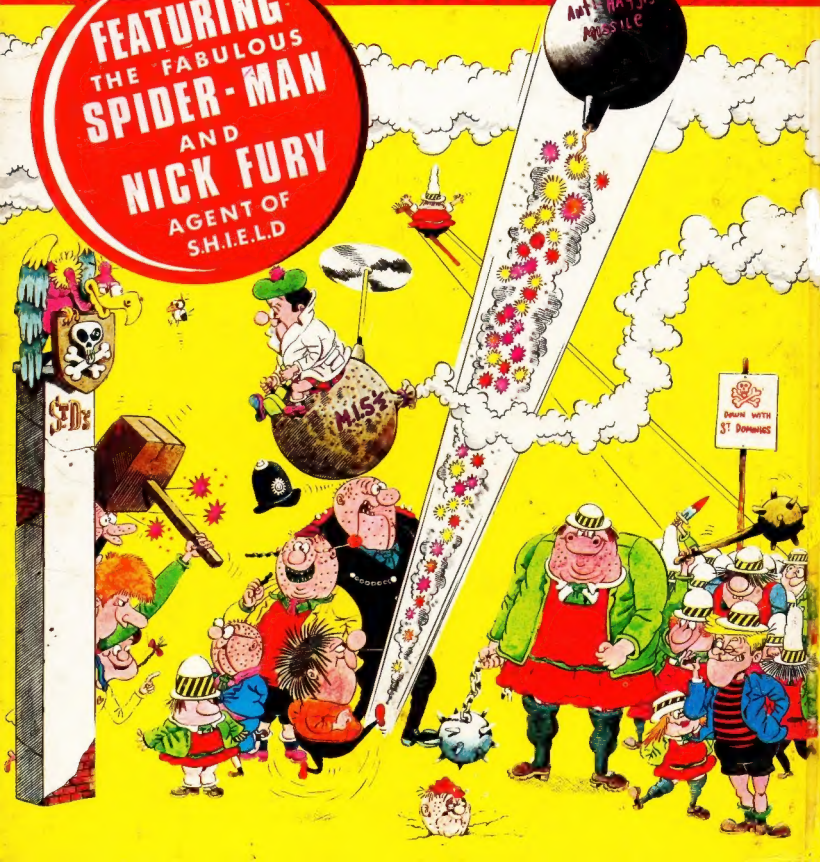
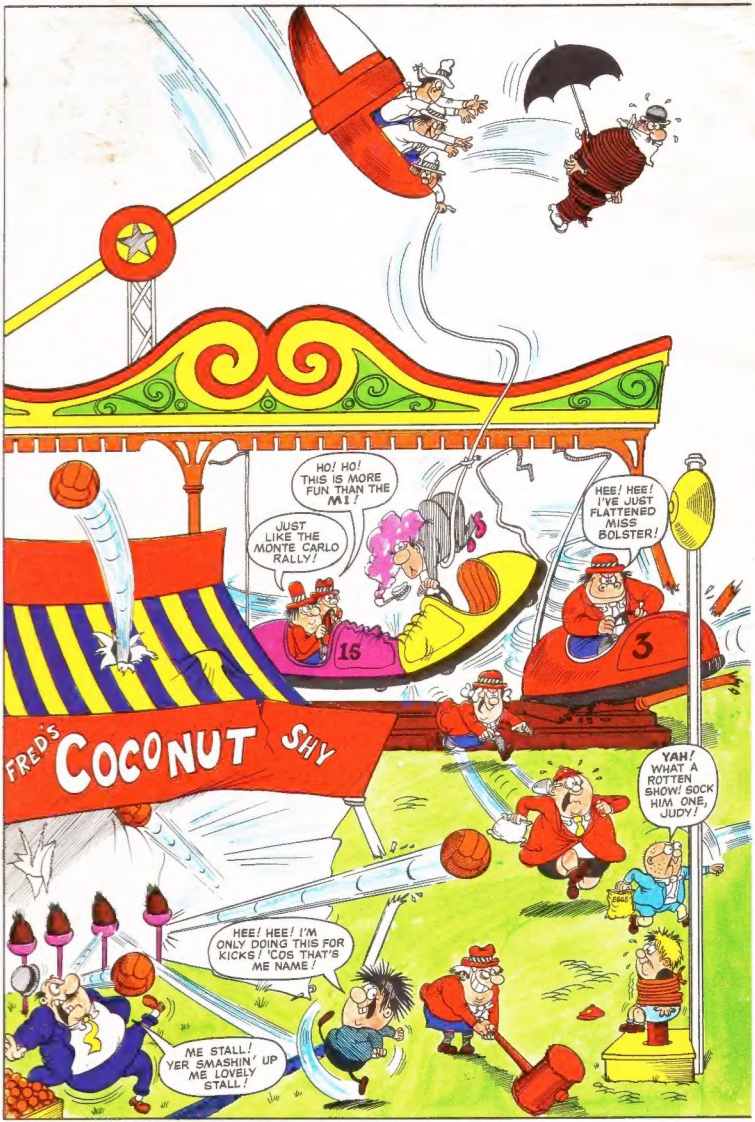
POW!

ANNUAL 1968

FEATURING THE FABULOUS SPIDER-MAN AND NICK FURY AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D




HO! HO! THIS IS MORE FUN THAN THE M.I.!
JUST LIKE THE MONTE CARLO RALLY!
HEE! HEE! I'VE JUST FLATTENED MISS BOLSTER!
15
3
FRED'S COCONUT SHY
YAH! WHAT A ROTTEN SHOW! SOCK HIM ONE, JUDY!
HEE! HEE! I'M ONLY DOING THIS FOR KICKS! 'COS THAT'S ME NAME!
ME STALL! YER SMASHIN' UP ME LOVELY STALL!

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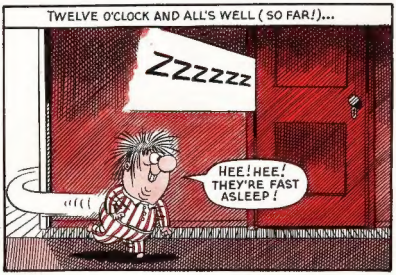
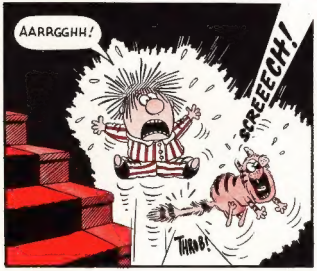
KICKS
HE'LL DO ANYTHING FOR KICKS!

COR! THIS IS A SMASHIN' WESTERN! WONDER IF CLAMBRAKE CLAUDE WILL ESCAPE THE INDIANS!

COME ON—BEDTIME! YOU'VE SEEN QUITE ENOUGH TELLY FOR TONIGHT!
BAH! I WANTED TO SEE THE LATE NIGHT GANGSTER FILM!
The End

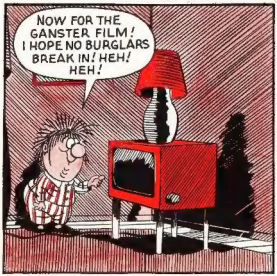
GRRR! IT'S NOT FAIR! ROTTEN OL' GROWN-UPS CAN STAY UP ALL NIGHT IF THEY WANT TO! I'M GONNA SNEAK DOWN LATER AND WATCH THE MIDNIGHT MOVIE!


TWELVE O'CLOCK AND ALL'S WELL (SO FAR!)...
ZZZZZZ
HEE! HEE! THEY'RE FAST ASLEEP!

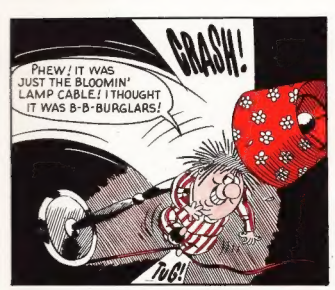

AARRGGHH!
SCREEECH!
THRUB!

BUMP!
CRUMP!
BAGH!
TIWACK!
CRUMP!
SPLAT!

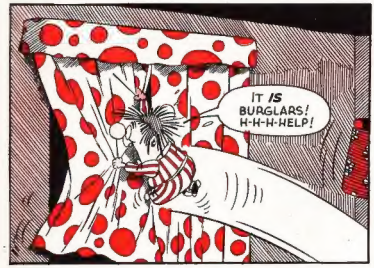
BRRR! IT'S A BIT CREEPY IN THE DARK!

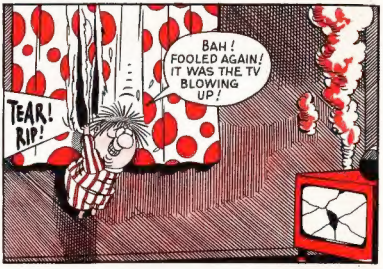

NOW FOR THE GANSTER FILM! I HOPE NO BURGLARS BREAK IN! HEH! HEH!

HELP! WHAT'S THAT? WHO IS IT? ARGH!

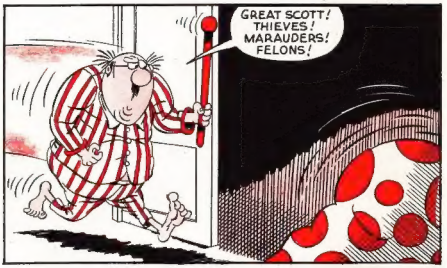

CRASH!
PHEW! IT WAS JUST THE BLOOMIN' LAMP CABLE! I THOUGHT IT WAS B-B-BURGLARS!
TUG!

EEK! I'VE BEEN SHOT!
BANG!
PING!
PHSSS


IT IS BURGLARS! H-H-H-HELP!


BAH! FOOLED AGAIN! IT WAS THE TV BLOWING UP!
TEAR! RIP!

OWW! OUCH! OOH!
KERBONK!


GREAT SCOTT! THIEVES! MARAUDERS! FELONS!

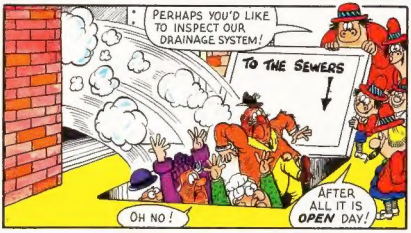
TAKE THAT!
THWACK!
OOOF!

OOOH! TAKE ME BACK TO BED, DAD! I PROMISE I'LL NEVER STOP UP LATE AGAIN! IT'S TOO DARN DANGEROUS! OOH!
HEE! HEE! THE LATE NIGHT FLICK KICK MADE HIM SICK!
THROB!
THROB!

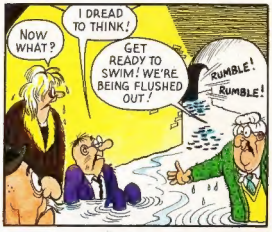
The Dolls of
St. Dominic's
GIRLS! TODAY IS OPEN DAY WHEN YOUR PARENTS COME TO VISIT THE SCHOOL! SO LET'S ALL BE ON OUR BEST BEHAVIOUR!
BAH! WHO WANTS PARENTS?!
I DON'T MIND THE MEN — IT'S THE MUMS I DON'T LIKE!
LET'S GIVE THEM A WARM RECEPTION! TEE! HEE!
WHAT A CHARMING ESTABLISHMENT!
IT HAS A GOOD RECORD FOR DECORUM AND TASTE! I'M SURE OUR DARLING PENELOPE IS IN GOOD HANDS!
COR, LOOK AT THE GOODIES IN HERE! LIPSTICK! EYEBROW TWEEZERS! POWDER! MASCARA!
OOF! WHAT THE!
HEY, MISTER! YOU GOT ANY SONS LIKE YOU?
OWWW!
COME AND SEE THE SCHOOL!
I'D REALLY PREFER TO WALK!
SOMEONE'S PINCHED MY NYLONS!
PUT US DOWN!
THIS IS OUR SWIMMING POOL! CARE FOR A DIP?
SPLUTTER! SPLUTTER! COUGH!
MEET OUR HEADMISTRESS!
AARRRGGGHH!
CHARMED, I'M SURE.
TIME TO DRY OFF!
MISS BOLSTER SAID WE HAD TO GIVE YOU A WARM RECEPTION!
BOILER HOUSE
I'M BEGINNING TO WISH WE'D NEVER COME!
SOON HAVE YOU NICE AND DRY!
OOF!

LET US OUT! LET US OUT!
THE HEAT! THE HEAT! I CAN'T STAND IT!
RELEASE US AT ONCE, GIRLS, OR I'LL STOP YOUR WINE GUMS SUPPLY!

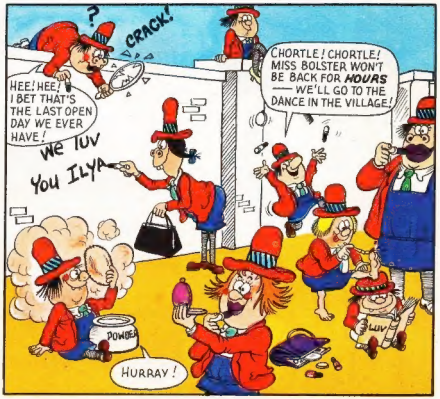
CERTAINLY YOU CAN COME OUT! YOU'RE DONE TO A TURN NOW!


PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO INSPECT OUR DRAINAGE SYSTEM!
TO THE SEWERS
OH NO!
AFTER ALL IT IS OPEN DAY!

TO THE TAPS! TO THE TAPS!
BEWARE OF THE INMATES!
I'M ENJOYING TODAY! HA! HA!
I FANCY YOUR DAD!


NOW WHAT?
I DREAD TO THINK!
GET READY TO SWIM! WE'RE BEING FLUSHED OUT!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!

OH DEAR! SPLUTTER! THEY'VE DONE THIS TO ME BEFORE! WE WON'T STOP TILL WE GET TO THE SEA!
HELP! I'LL NEVER, EVER NEVER COME 'ERE AGAIN!
YOU CAN KEEP OUR DAUGHTER! SPLUTTER!


?
CRACK!
HEE! HEE! I BET THAT'S THE LAST OPEN DAY WE EVER HAVE!
WE TUV YOU ILYA
CHORTLE! CHORTLE! MISS BOLSTER WON'T BE BACK FOR HOURS — WE'LL GO TO THE DANCE IN THE VILLAGE!
POWDER
HURRAY!

THE GROUP

BRAIN

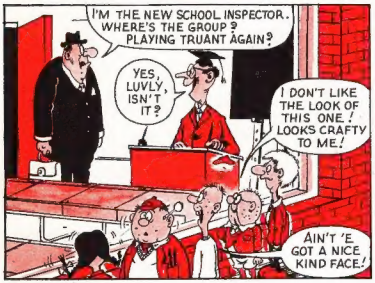
LUVVY

FATSO

STUPID

SHRIMP

RINGO


I'M THE NEW SCHOOL INSPECTOR. WHERE'S THE GROUP? PLAYING TRUANT AGAIN?
YES, LUVLY, ISN'T IT?
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THIS ONE! LOOKS CRAFTY TO ME!
AIN'T 'E GOT A NICE KIND FACE!

I'M AFTER THE GROUP. WHERE'S THEIR HIDEOUT, CONSTABLE?
TAKE YOUR FIRST LEFT, YOUR SECOND RIGHT, FORK LEFT AND FOLLOW YOUR NOSE!
QUICK! BACK TO THE HIDEOUT— I'LL ORGANISE OUR DEFENCES!
HALLO, WHAT'S THIS EAR?

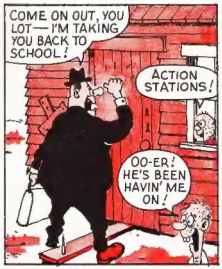
PERHAPS YOU'D CARE TO SHOW ME THE WAY, CONSTABLE?
NO, NO, KIND SIR! GIBBER GIBBER! I HAVE AN OLD MUMMY TO SUPPORT! SPARE ME, PLEASE — I COULDN'T FACE IT!
IT'S STILL ALIVE

AHA! THERE'S STUPID! HE'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA! THAT'S A GOOD ONE! HO-HO!
A SPEED COP

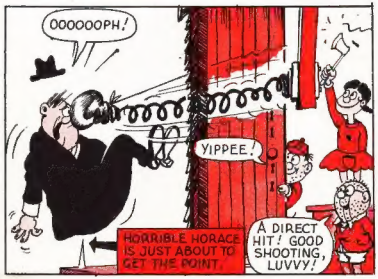
OH, DEAR! THE GROUP WILL HAVE TO MISS THE PARTY AT SCHOOL! ALL THOSE SWEETS, CREAM BUNS, AND OTHER SUCH GOODIES GOING TO WASTE... BOO HOO!
DON'T UPSET YOURSELF, SIR! WE'LL SAVE THEM! I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE GROUP!

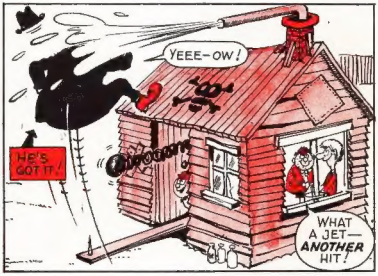
NEARLY THERE! THEY'RE GOING TO 'AVE A LUVLY SURPRISE!
SUCCESS! THEY DON'T CALL ME HORRIBLE HORACE, THE HOUND OF THE HOOKY PLAYERS, FOR NOTHING!

IT'S THE SCHOOL INSPECTOR WITH STUPID! HE'S BROUGHT HIM HERE!
THE BIG NIT! STUPID CLOT!
HERE'S A POINT WORTH WATCHING, KIDS.


COME ON OUT, YOU LOT — I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO SCHOOL!
ACTION STATIONS!
OO-ER! HE'S BEEN HAVIN' ME ON!

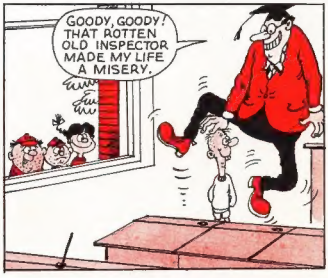
COME ON — OPEN UP!
O.K., GROUP — OPEN UP!


OOOOOOPH!
YIPPEE!
HORRIBLE HORACE IS JUST ABOUT TO GET THE POINT.
A DIRECT HIT! GOOD SHOOTING, LUVVY!


YEEE-OW!
HE'S GOT IT!
WHAT A JET — ANOTHER HIT!

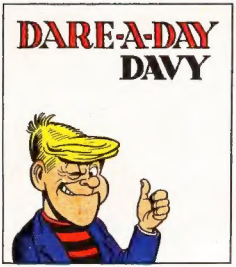
HE WON'T GET US TO SCHOOL NOW!
I'D BETTER HIDE. I KNOW, I'LL GO TO SCHOOL! THEY WON'T GO THERE...
NO — WE'VE JUST GIVEN HIM A LESSON! HA, HA!
HE-ELP! THEY'RE NUTS!

SO, THE INSPECTOR'S GOT YOU BACK, HAS HE?
NO, 'E AIN'T — I GOT RID OF 'IM. YOU WON'T SEE 'IM AGAIN!


GOODY, GOODY! THAT ROTTEN OLD INSPECTOR MADE MY LIFE A MISERY.

GOTCHER! THERE'S A PARTY ALL RIGHT — A CELEBRATION PARTY. BUT YOU LOT HAVE GOT THREE WEEKS' ARITHMETIC TO DO!
WHAT A DO! GOOD OL' TEACHER!
POP

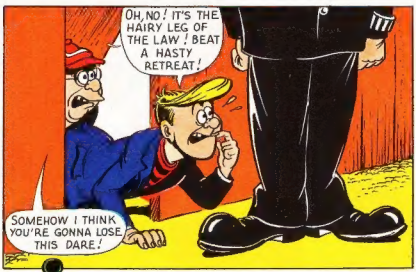
SLURP!
WE'VE DONE ALL THE WORK!
AND STUPID'S GOT ALL THE GRUB!
SOMETIMES I WISH I WAS AS STUPID AS HIM!
ALL THE GRUB WILL BE GONE SOON!


DARE-A-DAY DAVY

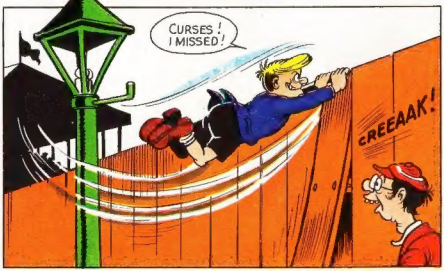
I BET THAT'LL BE A GREAT MATCH! ARE WE GOING IN?
TODAY
GREAT CUP SEMI-FINAL
RANGERS V. ROVERS
YOU MUST BE JOKING! I'M SKINT!

WELL HERE'S YOUR DARE FOR TODAY, DAVY! I DARE YOU TO SNEAK US BOTH IN WITHOUT PAYING!
DARN IT! YOU KNOW I CAN NEVER RESIST A DARE!

TEE! HEE! THIS SHOULD BE AN EASY ONE...
CREAK!


OH, NO! IT'S THE HAIRY LEG OF THE LAW! BEAT A HASTY RETREAT!
SOMEHOW I THINK YOU'RE GONNA LOSE THIS DARE!

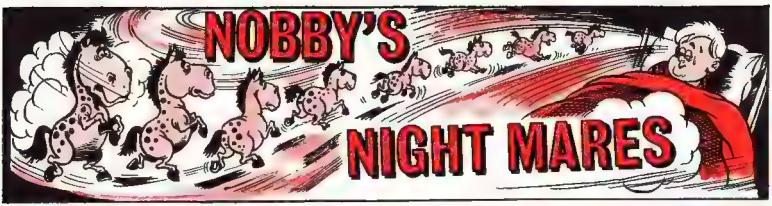
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT! WE'LL HAVE TO JUMP! FOLLOW ME!
I DAREN'T LOOK!


CURSES! I MISSED!
CREEAAK!

AARRGGHH! H-H-HELP!
HA! HA! HA! YOU LOOK LIKE THE DARING YOUNG MAN ON THE FLYING FENCE! HO! HO!

I'M NOT BEATEN YET! I'VE GOT ANOTHER DEVILISH IDEA!

MA PARKER'S HOUSE BACKS STRAIGHT ON TO THE GROUND. WE CAN PARACHUTE DOWN!
PUFF! I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THIS! PANT!
THAT'S RIGHT! LEND US YER BROLLY, MA, AND I'LL SAIL DOWN INTO THE BEST SEATS! S'EASY!
OH DEAR— THERE'S A BIT OF A BREEZE COMING UP!
OO-ER!
GRRR! FOILED— BUT THERE'S JUST ONE LAST CHANCE!
LATER...
WE'LL PRETEND WE'VE COME TO CLEAN UP AFTER THE MATCH AND THEY'RE SURE TO LET US IN!
AHH! THIS SOUNDS MORE LIKE IT!
WE'VE COME TO CLEAN THE GROUND, MISTER!
WELL, GET TO IT, LADS!
HEE! HEE! IT'S ACTUALLY WORKING!
EXIT
EXIT
BAH! THE BLOOMIN' MATCH IS OVER! WE'RE TOO LATE!
OH, NO! I WISH I HADN'T DARED YOU NOW!
NO SHIRKING NOW! BIGGEST PILE OF RUBBISH WE'VE HAD THIS SEASON!
GO ON, DAVY— I DARE YOU TO TELL HIM TO PICK IT UP HIMSELF!


NOBBY'S
NIGHT MARES

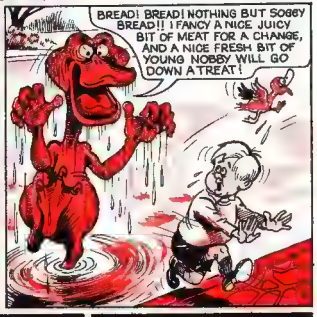
ANYONE WHO CAN FALL ASLEEP IN THE MIDDLE OF FEEDING DUCKS IN THE PARK DESERVES TO HAVE NIGHTMARES!
Z-Z
Z-Z

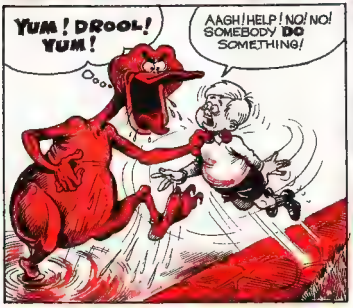
UP IN THE TEMPLE THEATRE THEY'RE TRYING SOMETHING NEW!
THE NIGHTMARE WE'RE PLANNING TODAY IS TOO BIG FOR THE STAGE SO WE ARE RUNNING IT ON FILM!
PRODUCER MARE.

ITS A REAL HAIR-RAISER, FOLKS! A HORROR SHOW CALLED "NOBBY AND THE BEAST FROM 30,000 FATHOMS!"

COME ON, DUCKY, DUCKY! COME AND EAT YOUR BREAD!
NOBBY MARE

ERK!!
WHAT THE .....!

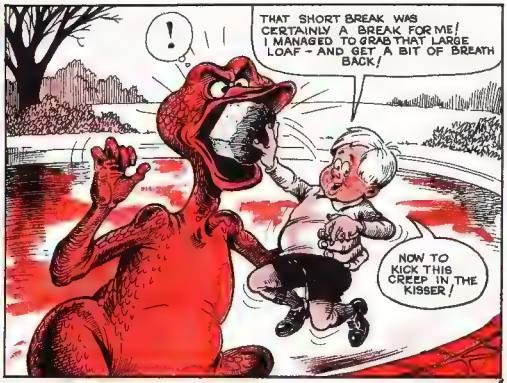

BREAD! BREAD! NOTHING BUT SOGGY BREAD!! I FANCY A NICE JUICY BIT OF MEAT FOR A CHANGE, AND A NICE FRESH BIT OF YOUNG NOBBY WILL GO DOWN A TREAT!


YUM! DROOL! YUM!
AAGH! HELP! NO! NO! SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING!

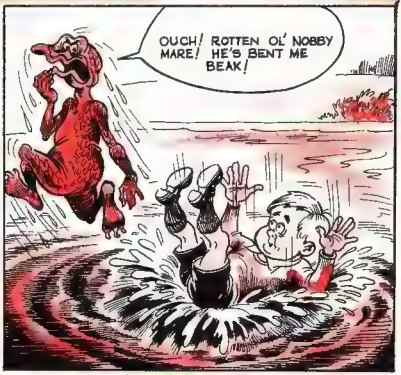
HULLO! WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE?

SORRY, FOLKS! THERE WILL BE A SHORT INTERVAL WHILE WE FIT A NEW REEL!

HUH! THIS NEVER HAPPENS ON THE STAGE!


!
THAT SHORT BREAK WAS CERTAINLY A BREAK FOR ME! I MANAGED TO GRAB THAT LARGE LOAF - AND GET A BIT OF BREATH BACK!
NOW TO KICK THIS CREEP IN THE KISSER!

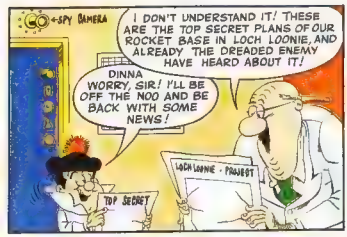
TAKE THAT, YOU SLOBBERIN' OL' SWAMP-NIT!
OOF!

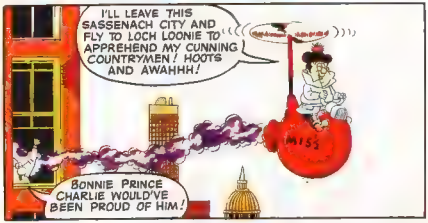

OUCH! ROTTEN OL' NOBBY MARE! HE'S BENT ME BEAK!

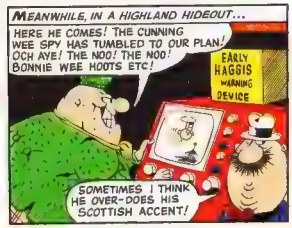
THERE! NOW HE'S FALLEN IN! SERVES HIM RIGHT FOR FALLING ASLEEP ON ONE LEG!
EEK!

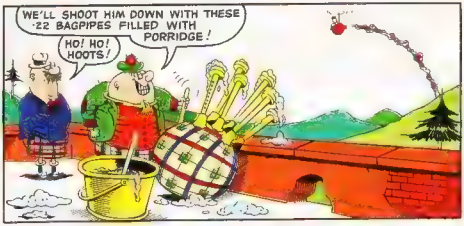
COR! THAT SOAKING WOKE ME JUST IN TIME! I WAS HAVING ONE OF THE MOST HORRIBLE NIGHTMARES I CAN REMEMBER!

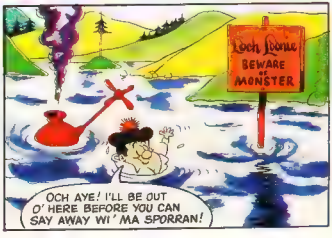
WEE Willie HAGGIS
THE SPY FROM SKYE



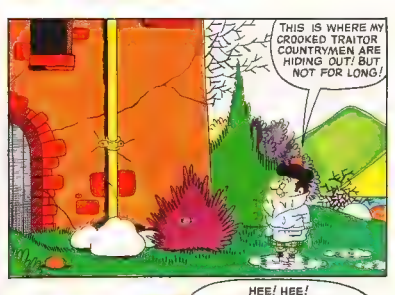




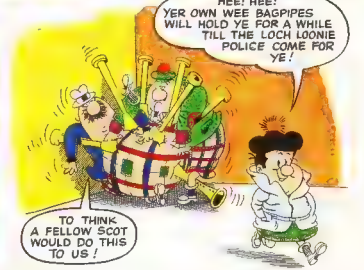


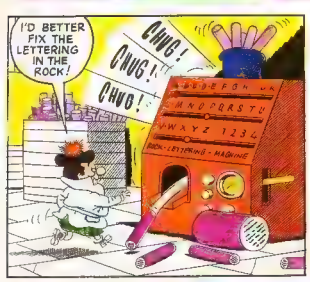


THANKS TO MA INFLATABLE KILT, I'M NO BEAT YET!


THIS IS WHERE MY CROOKED TRAITOR COUNTRYMEN ARE HIDING OUT! BUT NOT FOR LONG!

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, YOU WEE EVIL SCOTTIES!
WHAT THE! I THOUGHT WE'D NOBBLED HIM!
OCH, NO! WE DIDNA!


HEE! HEE! YER OWN WEE BAGPIPES WILL HOLD YE FOR A WHILE 'TILL THE LOCH LOONIE POLICE COME FOR YE!
TO THINK A FELLOW SCOT WOULD DO THIS TO US!


I'D BETTER FIX THE LETTERING IN THE ROCK!
CHUG!
CHUG!
CHUG!
ROCK-LETTERING-MACHINE

WEE MINUTES LATER...
GIVE OUR REGARDS TO THE SASSENACHS AT SCOTLAND YARD!
BAH! AND WE WAS MAKIN' A TIDY WEE PENNY FLOGGING THE SECRETS TO THE ENEMY!
I'LL BE AWAY. MA HAGGIS HAS DRIED OUT!
MISS

BACK IN LONDON TOWN.
I THINK YOU'LL FIND YOUR SECRETS SAFE NOW, SIR!
'ANG ON A MINUTE! THERE'S STILL SOMETHING WRITTEN THROUGH THIS ROCK!

OH, I SEE! HA! HA! HA!
OH, I'M A CANNY WEE SPY, I AM! HOOTS MON!
WILLIE MACBEATH WAS HERE

SPIDER-MAN
FREAK!
PUBLIC MENACE!
SURE, YOU'VE READ MANY STORIES ABOUT MANY DIFFERENT MAGAZINE HEROES! BUT THERE'S NEVER BEEN A STORY LIKE THIS ONE-- BECAUSE THERE'S NEVER BEEN A HERO LIKE---
SPIDERMAN!
© Marvel Comic Group 1967

OUR SCENE IS THE BEDROOM OF PETER PARKER, THE TEEN-AGE STUDENT WHOM MANY CONSIDER TO BE A SHY BOOKWORM... BUT, OH, IF THEY ONLY KNEW!
UNCLE BEN IS DEAD! AND ALL BECAUSE I WAS TOO LATE TO SAVE HIM!
MY SPIDERMAN COSTUME! I WISH THERE WERE NO SUCH THING!
IT ALL STARTED WHEN I WAS BITTEN BY A RADIO-ACTIVE SPIDER...
AND I FOUND MYSELF POSSESSED OF A SPIDER'S POWERS! SO I DESIGNED A COSTUME TO GO INTO SHOW BUSINESS AND CASH IN!
OUCH!
"BUT WHILE I WAS BUSY SHOWING OFF, AN ARMED BURGLAR FIRED ONE FATAL SHOT AT UNCLE BEN WHEN HE WAS SURPRISED ROBBING OUR HOUSE!"
"AS SOON AS I LEARNED WHAT HAD HAPPENED, I SPED THROUGH THE CITY VIA MY SPIDER'S WEB, LUSTING FOR VENGEANCE!"
"AND I SOON CAUGHT THE KILLER, AND TURNED HIM OVER TO THE POLICE!"
GOT YOU!
HE WON'T ESCAPE SPIDERMAN!
Y-YOU AIN'T HUMAN!
AND NOW, UNCLE BEN IS GONE, AND AUNT MAY AND I ARE ALONE!
AND WHAT'S WORSE, WITHOUT UNCLE BEN, WE'VE NO MONEY TO PAY OUR BILLS!
PLEASE GIVE ME A LITTLE MORE TIME! I'LL PAY THE RENT NEXT WEEK, IF YOU'LL ONLY WAIT!

AND SO...
AUNT MAY, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! I'VE GOT TO QUIT SCHOOL AND GET A JOB!
NO, PETER, YOU MUSTN'T! YOUR UNCLE ALWAYS DREAMED OF YOU BEING A SCIENTIST SOME DAY! YOU MUST CONTINUE YOUR STUDIES!

BUT I'VE GOT TO HELP AUNT MAY SOMEHOW! WAIT! WITH MY POWERS AS SPIDERMAN, I CAN DO ANYTHING!

"I CAN GO ANYWHERE! NO ONE, NOTHING CAN STOP ME!"
"ANY AMOUNT OF MONEY COULD BE MINE--JUST FOR THE TAKING!"

"BUT NO! WHAT AM I THINKING OF ??! I'M NO CRIMINAL! I'M NOT A THIEF! BESIDES, IF I WERE EVER ARRESTED AND IMPRISONED, IT WOULD BREAK AUNT MAY'S HEART!"
NO! THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER WAY! I'VE GOT TO PERFORM AGAIN! I'VE GOT TO BRING MY SPIDERMAN ACT BEFORE THE PUBLIC ONCE MORE! I'LL CALL A BOOKING AGENT TONIGHT!

A FEW DAYS LATER ... AT SCHOOL...
HEY, GANG! LOOK! SPIDERMAN'S GONNA PUT ON A SHOW AT THE TOWN HALL TONIGHT!
AND THE ADMISSION IS ONLY FIVE BOB.
LET'S ALL GO!
COUNT ME OUT, KIDS! I CAN'T MAKE IT!

WE MIGHT HAVE KNOWN! HE'D RATHER STUDY!
AW, WHO NEEDS THAT WALKIN' BOOKWORM ANYWAY!
IT'LL BE MORE FUN WITHOUT HIM!

THAT NIGHT, AS THE AUDIENCE IS AMAZED BY SPIDERMAN'S PROWESS, NONE SUSPECT THE ***REAL*** REASON THAT PETER PARKER COULDN'T BE IN THE AUDIENCE ...

I COULDN'T VERY WELL BE DOING THIS ACT AND SITTING IN THE AUDIENCE ***ALSO!***

FINALLY, AFTER THE SHOW...

IT'S TIME TO PAY YOU, SPIDERMAN, BUT I CAN'T GIVE YOU CASH! I'VE GOT TO GIVE YOU A CHEQUE SO THERE'S A RECORD FOR TAXES! WHAT NAME SHOULD I WRITE THE CHEQUE OUT TO?

NAME?? I CAN'T TELL YOU MY REAL NAME! ***NO ONE*** MUST KNOW MY IDENTITY!

JUST MAKE OUT THE CHEQUE TO ***SPIDER-MAN!***

OKAY, YOU'RE THE BOSS! BUT YOU'LL HAVE A MIGHTY TOUGH TIME ***CASHING*** IT!

A TOUGH TIME CASHING IT, EH? WELL, WE'LL JUST ***SEE*** ABOUT THAT!

I'D LIKE TO CASH THIS CHEQUE!

I'LL HAVE TO SEE SOME IDENTIFICATION!

WHAT ABOUT MY ***COSTUME?***

DON'T BE SILLY! ***ANYONE*** CAN WEAR A COSTUME! DO YOU HAVE A PASSPORT OR A DRIVER'S LICENCE IN THE NAME OF SPIDERMAN??

N-NO-- I DON'T!

BUT, AS SPIDERMAN FINDS THAT HE CANNOT CASH HIS DESPERATELY-NEEDED CHEQUE JUST ACROSS TOWN, A MAN AT A TYPEWRITER IS MAKING STILL ***MORE*** TROUBLE FOR HIM!

WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH THIS ARTICLE, SPIDERMAN WILL BE RUN OUT OF TOWN!

AND, THE NEXT NIGHT...

MIGHT AS WELL GO ON BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM, SPIDERMAN! THERE'LL BE NO SHOW TONIGHT--OR ***ANY*** NIGHT!

WHAT? WHY? WHAT HAPPENED?

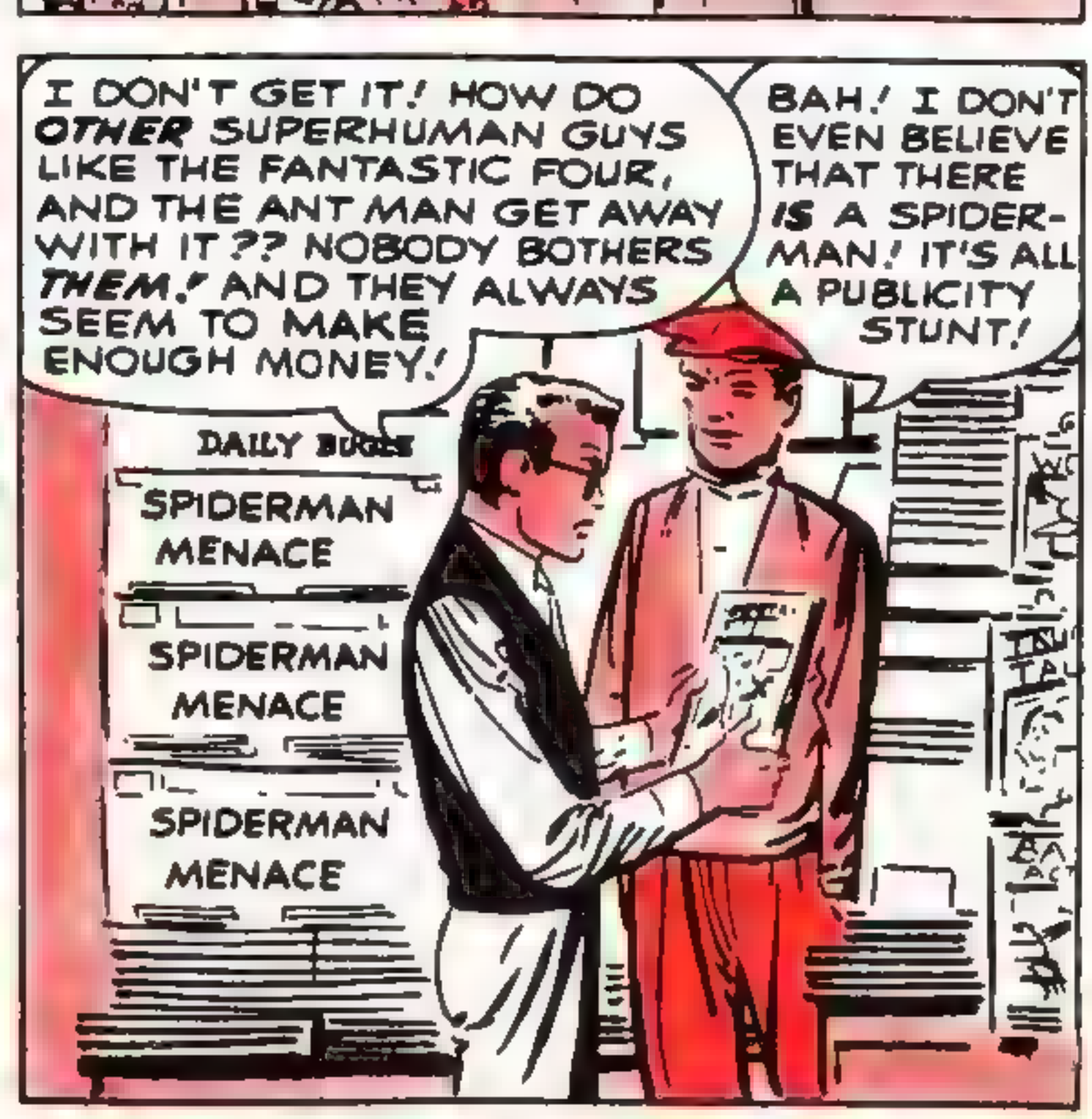
THIS HAPPENED! LOOK AT THIS EDITORIAL! THE PAPER HAS EVERYONE SO STEAMED UP, THEY'LL PROBABLY TOSS YOU IN JAIL IF YOU SHOW YOUR FACE!
BUT WHY? WHAT HAVE THEY GOT AGAINST ME? WHAT HAVE I DONE?
SPIDERMAN MENACE

BUT, NOT SATISFIED WITH MERELY WRITING EDITORIALS, J. JONAH JAMESON, PUBLISHER OF THE POWERFUL "DAILY BUGLE" DELIVERS LECTURES ALL OVER TOWN...
WE CANNOT ALLOW THAT MASKED MENACE TO TAKE THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS! HE IS A BAD INFLUENCE ON OUR YOUNGSTERS!

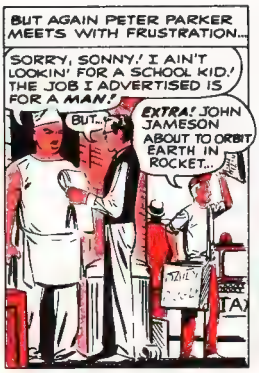
CHILDREN MAY TRY TO IMITATE HIS FANTASTIC FEATS!
THINK WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THEY MAKE A HERO OUT OF THIS LAWLESS, INHUMAN MONSTER! WE MUST NOT PERMIT IT!

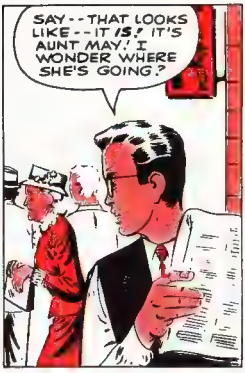
"I SAY THAT SPIDERMAN MUST BE OUTLAWED! THERE IS NO PLACE FOR SUCH A DANGEROUS CREATURE IN OUR FAIR CITY!"

THE YOUTH OF THIS NATION MUST LEARN TO RESPECT REAL HEROES -- MEN SUCH AS MY SON, JOHN JAMESON, THE TEST PILOT! NOT SELFISH FREAKS SUCH AS SPIDERMAN -- A MASKED MENACE WHO REFUSES TO EVEN LET US KNOW HIS TRUE IDENTITY!


I DON'T GET IT! HOW DO OTHER SUPERHUMAN GUYS LIKE THE FANTASTIC FOUR, AND THE ANT MAN GET AWAY WITH IT?? NOBODY BOTHERS THEM! AND THEY ALWAYS SEEM TO MAKE ENOUGH MONEY!
BAH! I DON'T EVEN BELIEVE THAT THERE IS A SPIDERMAN! IT'S ALL A PUBLICITY STUNT!
DAILY BUGLE
SPIDERMAN MENACE
SPIDERMAN MENACE
SPIDERMAN MENACE

WELL, IF I CAN'T MAKE A LIVING AS SPIDERMAN, THE ONLY OTHER THING TO DO IS FIND A PART-TIME JOB! I'LL TAKE A LOOK THROUGH THE WANT ADS


BUT AGAIN PETER PARKER MEETS WITH FRUSTRATION...
SORRY, SONNY! I AIN'T LOOKIN' FOR A SCHOOL KID! THE JOB I ADVERTISED IS FOR A MAN!
BUT...
EXTRA! JOHN JAMESON ABOUT TO ORBIT EARTH IN ROCKET...


SAY--THAT LOOKS LIKE--IT IS! IT'S AUNT MAY! I WONDER WHERE SHE'S GOING?

OH, NO! SHE'S PAWNING HER JEWELRY!
SHE MUST BE DESPERATE FOR MONEY! BUT SHE DOESN'T WANT ME TO KNOW! SHE DOESN'T WANT TO WORRY ME!

FOR ME! SHE'S DOING IT ALL FOR ME! AND THERE'S NO WAY I CAN REPAY HER! NO WAY I CAN HELP HER! I CAN'T EVEN FIND A JOB!

EXTRA! JOHN JAMESON, SON OF THE PUBLISHER OF THE "DAILY BUGLE" ABOUT TO ORBIT EARTH! EXTRA!
IT'S ALL HIS FAULT! BECAUSE OF HIM, I CAN'T PERFORM IN PUBLIC AS THE SPIDERMAN!

BUT I CAN'T GIVE UP! I'VE GOT EARN SOME MONEY--SOMEHOW!
I CAN'T LET AUNT MAY DOWN! EVEN IF IT MEANS THE SPIDERMAN WILL AGAIN STALK THE CITY BY NIGHT!

NEXT DAY, HAVING NOTHING BETTER TO DO, PETER PARKER FINDS HIMSELF AMONG THE SPECTATORS ANXIOUSLY AWAITING THE ORBIT FLIGHT OF JOHN JAMESON!

IT SURE MUST TAKE A LOT OF COURAGE TO GO UP IN ONE OF ***THOSE*** BABIES!

I'LL BET EVEN ***SPIDER-MAN*** WOULD THINK TWICE BEFORE VOLUNTEERING FOR ***THIS*** RIDE, HUH?

I SUPPOSE SO...

FIFTEEN MINUTES TO BLAST-OFF! ALL UNAUTHORIZED PERSONNEL CLEAR THE FIELD!

THIS IS IT, JOHN! MAKE YOUR COUNTRY PROUD OF YOU, SON-- AS PROUD AS I, YOUR FATHER, AM TODAY!

I'LL DO MY BEST, DAD-- I PROMISE!

GOOD LUCK TO YOU, BOY!

MINUTES LATER, THE CAPSULE, WITH JOHN JAMESON INSIDE, IS SET IN ORBIT BY A PERFECT LAUNCH...

BUT THEN, DISASTER STRIKES! A SMALL SECTION OF THE FORWARD GUIDANCE PACKAGE BREAKS LOOSE FROM THE CAPSULE, AND FALLS INTO SPACE...
WITHOUT THIS ESSENTIAL GUIDANCE UNIT, THE CAPSULE GOES INTO AN ERRATIC ORBIT, COMPLETELY OUT OF CONTROL!
SOMETHING'S WRONG! I CAN'T CONTROL HER!
THIS FLASHING RED LIGHT! IT CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING! I'VE LOST THE HEART OF THE GUIDANCE DEVICE! THERE IS NO WAY TO DIRECT THE CAPSULE NOW!
MEANWHILE, MILES AWAY...
WHAT IS IT? WHAT WENT WRONG?
CAPSULE IS OUT OF CONTROL, SIR! COMPONENT 24-3B HAS BROKEN LOOSE! CONDITION RED!
WHAT'S THAT?? WITHOUT THE MISSING PART HE WILL CONTINUE TO GO INTO LOWER AND LOWER ORBIT UNTIL HE CRASHES TO EARTH!
GENTLEMEN, WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME! WE MUST FIND SOME WAY TO SAVE JOHN JAMESON'S LIFE, EVEN THOUGH THE CAPSULE IS DOOMED!
ACTING WITH DESPERATE SPEED, THE SPACE TECHNICIANS ATTEMPT TO DROP A STEEL NET TO CATCH THE CAPSULE, BUT WITH NO SUCCESS!
A COMPLETE MISS! WE'VE GOT TO FIND A BETTER WAY!
WHILE, UNSUSPECTED BY ALL, A BETTER WAY DOES EXIST! IN THE FORM OF PETER PARKER, WHO HAS OBSERVED THE ENTIRE DRAMATIC EVENT...
THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON WHO CAN SAVE JOHN JAMESON...

...AND THAT IS... SPIDERMAN!

I'VE GOT TO REACH THE MISSILE CONTROL CENTRE THE FASTEST WAY -- THE WAY THAT ONLY SPIDER-MAN CAN TAKE!

MADE IT! AND NOW...
WE HAVE A SPARE 24-3B GUIDANCE UNIT... BUT THERE IS NO WAY TO GET IT TO JAMESON IN TIME!

YOU'RE WRONG! THERE IS A WAY!
SPIDERMAN!

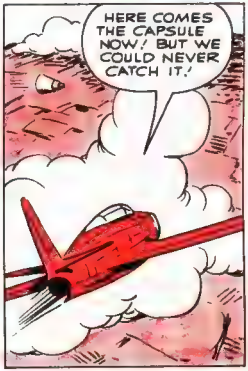
LET ME HAVE THE MISSING UNIT! I'LL GET IT TO THE CAPSULE SOMEHOW!
VERY WELL! WE HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE! THERE IS NO WAY WE CAN DO IT!"
SPIDERMAN-- BAN! HE'S JUST A PUBLICITY-SEEKING PHONY! HE'S TRYING TO GRAB A HEADLINE! WHAT CAN HE DO?

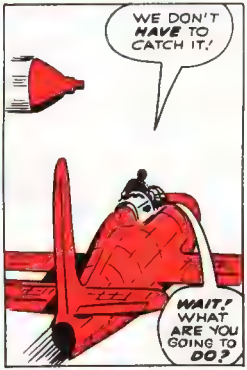
INSTEAD OF FLAPPING YOUR LIPS, MISTER -- JUST WATCH AND SEE WHAT I CAN DO!
WAIT!

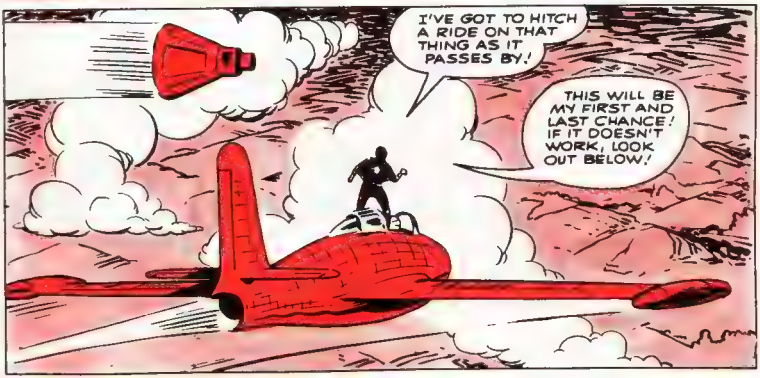
THE CAPSULE IS GETTING LOWER EVERY SECOND! I'VE GOT TO REACH A JET FAST!

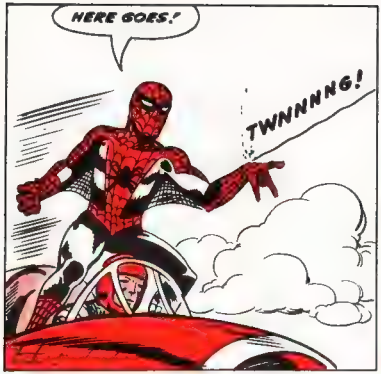
ARRIVING AT A NEARBY FIELD, SPIDER-MAN'S AMAZING WEB SHOOTS OUT, ENGULFING THE GUARD'S GUN HAND BEFORE THE SENTRY CAN FIRE...
HALT! IDENTIFY YOURSELF!
NO TIME FOR THAT NOW!

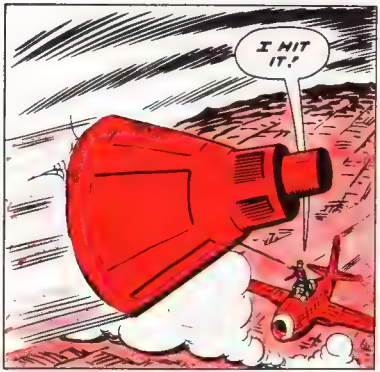
WITHIN SECONDS, THE MIGHTY COSTUMED FIGURE HAS COMMANDEERED A PLANE AND A PILOT, AS THEY TAKE TO THE AIR...
I'LL PROBABLY BE GROUNDED FOREVER FOR DOING THIS, SPIDERMAN, BUT I GOT A HUNCH THAT IF ANYONE CAN SAVE THAT POOR JOKER, YOU'RE THE GUY!

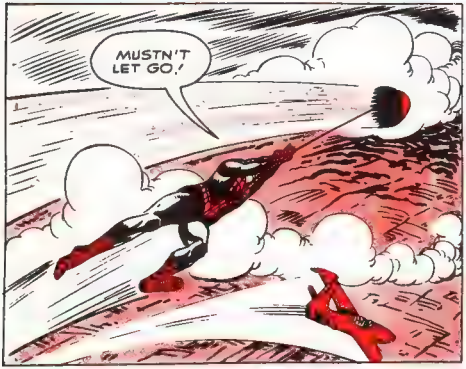

HERE COMES THE CAPSULE NOW! BUT WE COULD NEVER CATCH IT!


WE DON'T HAVE TO CATCH IT!
WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

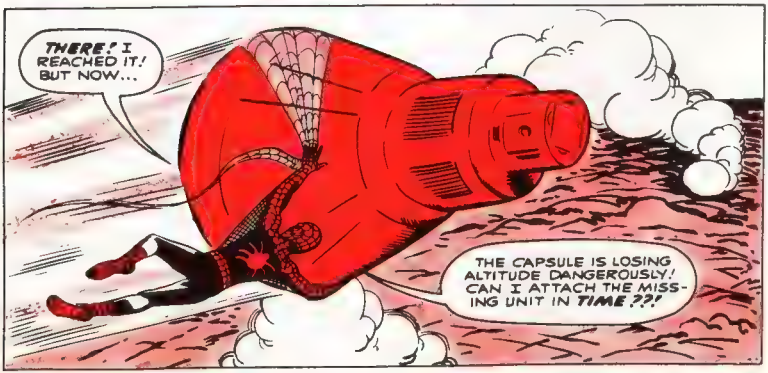

I'VE GOT TO HITCH A RIDE ON THAT THING AS IT PASSES BY!
THIS WILL BE MY FIRST AND LAST CHANCE! IF IT DOESN'T WORK, LOOK OUT BELOW!


HERE GOES!
TWNNNNG!

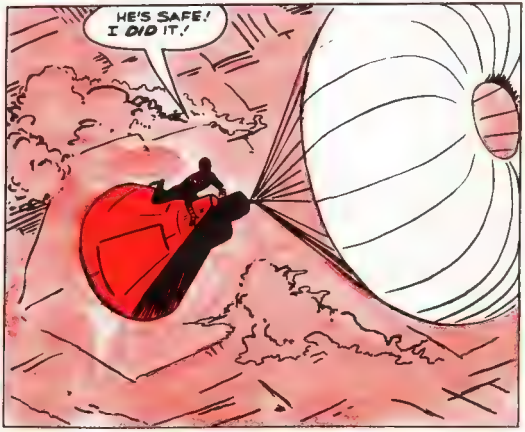

I HIT IT!


MUSTN'T LET GO!

UGH -- I'VE GOT TO PULL MYSELF UP -- FIGHTING AGAINST ALL THIS WIND RESISTANCE!
EVEN MY STRENGTH CAN JUST BARELY DO IT!


THERE! I REACHED IT! BUT NOW...
THE CAPSULE IS LOSING ALTITUDE DANGEROUSLY! CAN I ATTACH THE MISSING UNIT IN TIME ??!

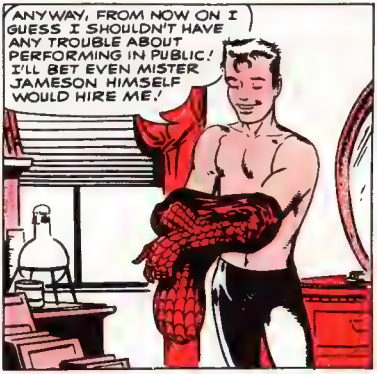
WHAT A LUCKY BREAK! IT FITS IN PLACE AS SMOOTH AS SILK!



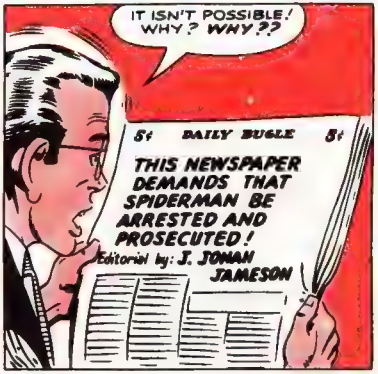
SPIDERMAN SUCCEEDED! THE CAPSULE IS ABOUT TO LAND!
MY BOY! HE'S SAFE!

THIS IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY FOR ME TO GET OFF! I'LL BET I'M THE ONLY LIVING PERSON WHO EVER HAD A RIDE LIKE THAT BEFORE!

I'D BETTER MAKE MYSELF SCARCE NOW! I'D JUST BE EMBARRASSED IF EVERYONE WANTS TO CONGRATULATE ME AND MAKE A BIG FUSS ABOUT WHAT I'VE DONE!


ANYWAY, FROM NOW ON I GUESS I SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE ABOUT PERFORMING IN PUBLIC! I'LL BET EVEN MISTER JAMESON HIMSELF WOULD HIRE ME!

BUT, WHEN HE READS THE NEXT EDITION OF THE NEWSPAPER, PETER PARKER IS ASTOUNDED TO SEE...
OH, NO! IT CAN'T BE!


IT ISN'T POSSIBLE! WHY? WHY??
5¢ DAILY BUGLE 5¢
THIS NEWSPAPER DEMANDS THAT SPIDERMAN BE ARRESTED AND PROSECUTED!
Editorial by: J. JONAH JAMESON

IT WAS ALL A PLOT BY SPIDERMAN TO STEAL THE SPOTLIGHT FROM MY SON! I ACCUSE SPIDERMAN ***HIMSELF*** OF SABOTAGING THE CAPSULE SO THAT THE GUIDANCE UNIT WOULD FALL OFF!

SPIDERMAN UNLAWFULLY BROKE INTO A MILITARY BASE AND COMMANDEERED A PLANE BY FORCE!

THEN, BY MEANS OF A GRANDSTAND PLAY, HE TRIED TO MAKE A HERO OF HIMSELF, BUT HE CAUSED AN IMPORTANT MISSILE TEST TO FAIL AND SET OUR SPACE PROGRAM BACK BY MANY WEEKS! I REPEAT--SPIDERMAN IS A ***MENACE*** TO AMERICA!

UNFORTUNATELY, IF SOMETHING IS SHOUTED LOUD ENOUGH, THERE ARE ALWAYS THOSE WHO WILL ***BELIEVE*** IT...

THEY FEAR ME MORE THAN ***EVER*** NOW!

SPIDERMAN OUGHT TO BE RUN OUT OF THE COUNTRY!

AND HOW!

AND, FINALLY--UNDER PRESSURE OF THE ANGRY NEWSPAPERMAN'S CONTINUAL BARRAGE...

WANTED

CAUTION: HE IS DANGEROUS

REPORT HIM TO NEAREST POLICE OFFICE

SPIDERMAN

REWARD FOR HIS CAPTURE

OH DEAR, I CERTAINLY HOPE THEY FIND THAT HORRIBLE SPIDERMAN AND LOCK HIM UP BEFORE HE CAN DO ANY HARM!

WHAT DO I DO ***NOW***? HOW CAN I PROVE I'M ***NOT*** DANGEROUS? HOW CAN I CONVINCE PEOPLE THAT I WASN'T RESPONSIBLE FOR THE FAILURE OF THAT CAPSULE?

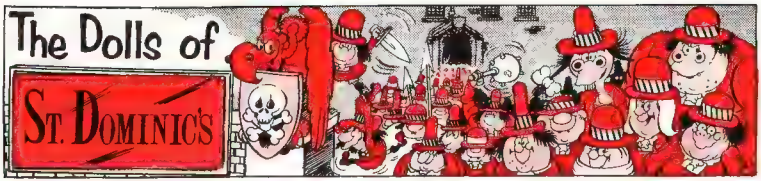
EVERYTHING I DO AS SPIDERMAN SEEMS TO TURN OUT WRONG! WHAT GOOD IS MY FANTASTIC POWER IF I ***CANNOT*** USE IT??

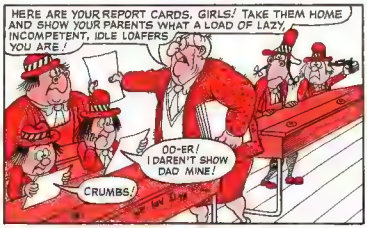
OR, MUST I BE FORCED TO BECOME WHAT THEY ACCUSE ME OF BEING?? MUST I ***REALLY*** BECOME A MENACE? PERHAPS--THAT IS THE ONLY COURSE LEFT FOR ME!

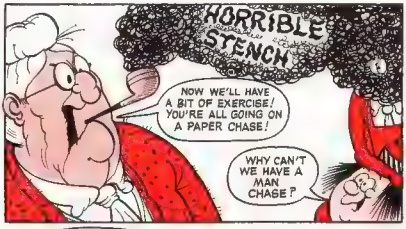
AND SO, A LONELY BOY SITS AND BROODS, WITH THE FATE OF SOCIETY AT STAKE! WHAT WILL HIS DECISION BE? WHAT WILL SPIDERMAN DO NEXT?? ONLY TIME WILL TELL!

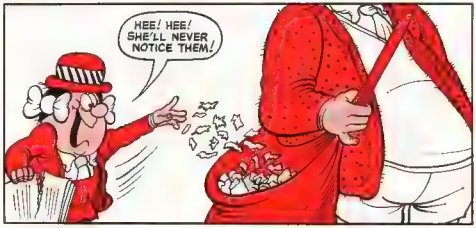
The END

The Dolls of St. Dominic's









SHE MUST BE JOKING!
AS IF WE'D GO AND GATHER UP OUR REPORT CARDS!
I LUV MICKY DAVY PETER MIKE ILYA AN MR HUMPERDINK
WHO'S GOT THE WINE GUMS?
ELVIS
POWDER
FAN MAGAZINE

TWO EXHAUSTING HOURS LATER.
PUFF! PANT! GASP! WHAT—WHAT ARE YOU ALL DOING HERE?

THANKS, MISS! YOU'VE THROWN OUR ROTTEN OLD REPORT CARDS AWAY!
FOR SHE'S A JOLLY GOOD BOLSTER!
YOU LOOK TIRED, MISS! WHY DON'T YOU GO AND RELAX IN A NICE BATH OF BOILING OIL?

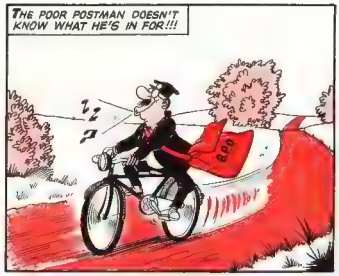
CRASH!
SHE FLYS THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE, THAT DARING OLD TEACHER WITH THE KNOBBLY KNEES!
HA! HA! HA!
AARRGGHH!
SWUSH! MISS BOLSTER'S STUDY!

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
THOSE FEMALE FELONS HAVEN'T BEATEN ME YET!

HARD LUCK! I KEPT DUPLICATES OF YOUR REPORTS... AND I'M GOING TO POST THEM TO YOUR HORRIBLE HOMES!
F-F-FOILED!
THAT WAS LULU'S CHIN HITTING THE GROUND →
THUD!

HEH! HEH! THE G.P.O. WILL TAKE OVER FROM HERE!
STOP HER! STOP HER!

TOO LATE!
THEY'LL BE IN YOUR FATHER'S HANDS IN THE MORNING!
CRUMBS! NOW WE'VE HAD IT!
NOT YET WE HAVEN'T!

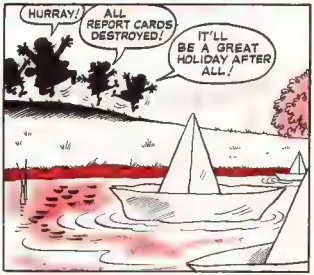

THE POOR POSTMAN DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S IN FOR!!!
P.O.

HOPE THERE'S NO ST. DOMINICS STINK BOMBS IN HERE TODAY!
GUESS WHO'S BEHIND HERE, READERS!

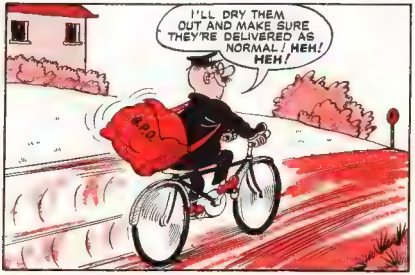
GERONIMO!
OOF!

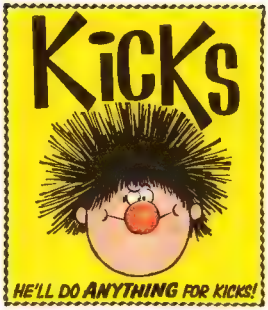
WHAT DID I DO? WHAT DID I DO?
BOP!
RIGHT! HEAD FOR THE STREAM, GIRLS!
PITY ABOUT THE POSTMAN! I RATHER FANCIED HIM!
THAT WAS A NARROW ONE!

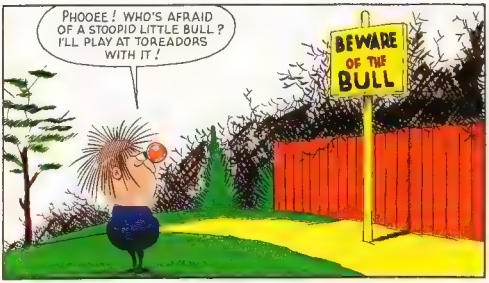
BYE! BYE! LITTLE REPORT CARD!
HEE! HEE!
I NAME THIS REPORT CARD 'MISS BOLSTER' AND HARD LUCK TO ALL WHO SAIL IN HER!

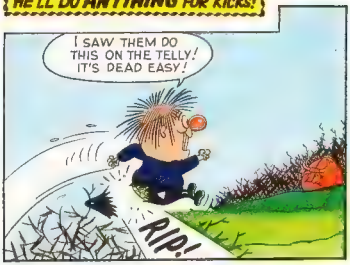

HURRAY!
ALL REPORT CARDS DESTROYED!
IT'LL BE A GREAT HOLIDAY AFTER ALL!

BUT AN HOUR LATER—A MILE AWAY...
HELLO, HELLO... WHAT'S ALL THIS THEN? SOMEONE BEEN TAMPERING WITH THE MAIL?

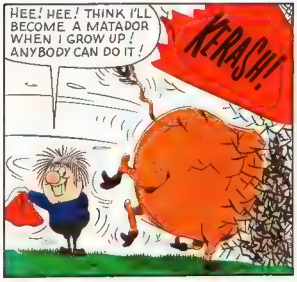

I'LL DRY THEM OUT AND MAKE SURE THEY'RE DELIVERED AS NORMAL! HEH! HEH!
P.O.

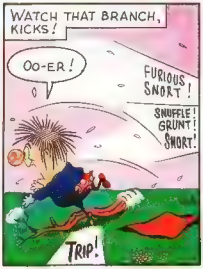


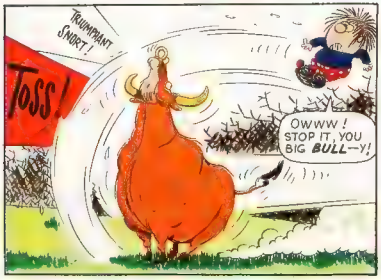




AND KICKS HASN'T NOTICED HIS OLÉ TROUSERS!







THE GROUP

BRAIN

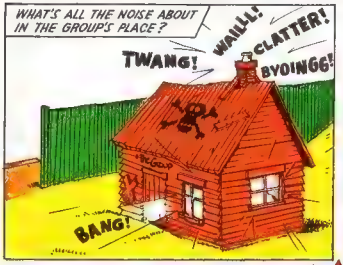
LUVVY

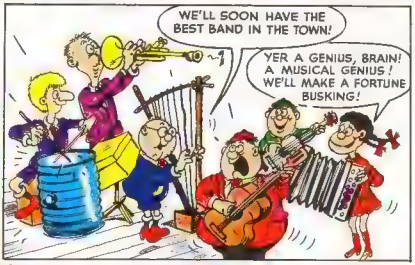
FATSO

STUPID

GRIME

RINGO


WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE ABOUT IN THE GROUP'S PLACE?
WAILL!
CLATTER!
TWANG!
BYOINGG!
BANG!

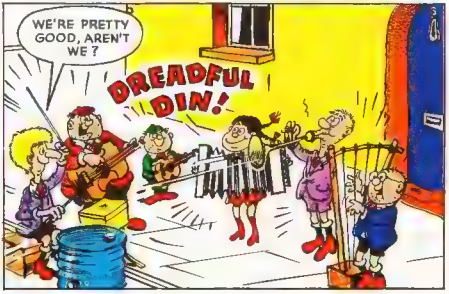

WE'LL SOON HAVE THE BEST BAND IN THE TOWN!
YER A GENIUS, BRAIN! A MUSICAL GENIUS! WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE BUSKING!

HEY, LOOK, YOU FELLAS! A MUSICAL SAW!

OUCH!
SLAP!
HA! HA! NOW HE'S GOT AN EYE-SAW!

OOF! ME NOTHE! ME NOTHE! YOU'VE TRAPPED ME KONK!
HEE! HEE! IT WAS AN 'ORRIBLE 'OOTER ANYWAY!

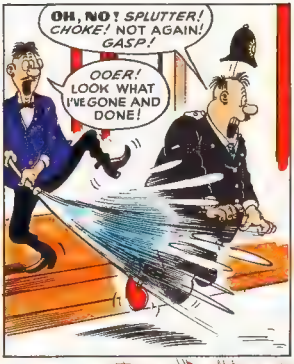
RIGHT! I THINK WE'VE REHEARSED ENOUGH! LET'S GO AND GIVE A PUBLIC PERFORMANCE!
VICTOR SYLVESTER HAD BETTER WATCH OUT!


WE'RE PRETTY GOOD, AREN'T WE?
DREADFUL DIN!

AARRGGHH! MUST BE A CAT'S CONVENTION OUTSIDE!
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! WE'VE 'EARD YOU! NOW MOVE ON!
OOER! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BIN DISTURBING THE PEACE, GROUP! FOLLOW YOUR LEADER!
SPLUTTER!??? COUGH! WHAT THE
OOPS!
FUME! RAGE! THAT WAS ALL YOUR FAULT, YOU MUSICAL MORONS!
THE POOR COPPER PROBABLY THINKS HE'S JOINED THE RIVER POLICE!
I'VE JUST HAD A BRAINWAVE! MOST BUSKERS PLAY OUTSIDE THEATRES! AND ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE QUEUE GIVE 'EM MONEY!
THEY DON'T CALL YOU "BRAIN" FOR NOTHING!
YOU MEAN THEY PAY US?
CARRY ON VAMPIRE
DRONE!
SCREECH!
WAIL!
MOAN!
THAT'S FUNNY, MISS MINGE! WE HAVEN'T HAD A CUSTOMER ALL DAY! IT'S A GOOD SHOW, TOO!
MUST BE THOSE NOISY ROAD MENDERS OUTSIDE PUTTING EVERYONE OFF!
BAH! A BUNCH OF NOISY KIDS SCARING ME CUSTOMERS AWAY! I'LL SOON CLEAR 'EM OFF WITH THE FIRE HOSE!
SPARE A PENNY FOR THE BUSKERS, MISTER?
I DON'T THINK HE APPRECIATES OUR MUSICAL TALENT, RINGO!
EVIL CHORTLE! I'VE FOUND 'EM AT LAST! I'LL BOOK 'EM ALL FOR DISTURBIN' THE PEACE!

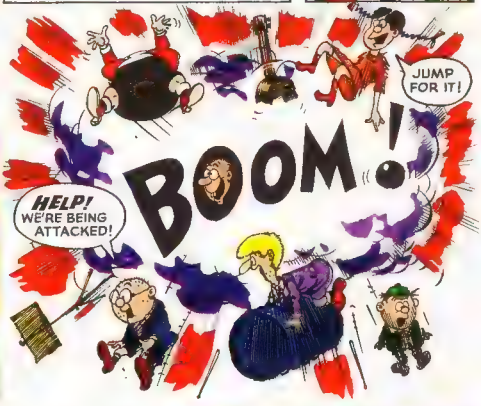
QUICK! RUN FOR IT! THE COPPER'S BACK!
BAH! JUST WHEN WE WERE ALL PLAYING THE SAME TUNE AT LAST!

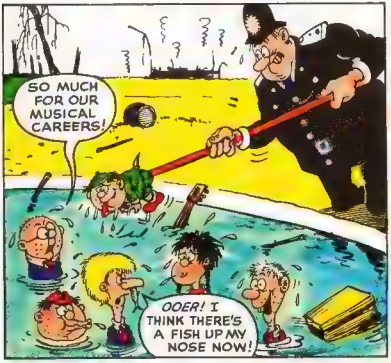
HELLO— WHAT'S THIS?


OH, NO! SPLUTTER! CHOKE! NOT AGAIN! GASP!
OOER! LOOK WHAT I'VE GONE AND DONE!

THE GROUP ARE HAVING A FEW BARS REST!
LET'S GIVE IT ONE MORE GO... WE'LL PLAY IN THAT BAND STAND OVER THERE!

MOAN!
DRONE!
SCREECH!
HMM! I WONDER IF THIS OLD CANNON STILL WORKS? WHERE'S ME LIGHTER!


JUMP FOR IT!
BOOM!
HELP! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!


SO MUCH FOR OUR MUSICAL CAREERS!
OOER! I THINK THERE'S A FISH UP MY NOSE NOW!

BAH! WHOSE WET IDEA WAS THIS ANYWAY?
AHHHHCHOOO!
SNEEZE!
ANY MORE TROUBLE FROM YOU LOT AND YOU WON'T JUST BE PLAYING MUSICAL BARS— YOU'LL BE BEHIND THEM! HO! HO! HO!

NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.

PRIORITY A-1

SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION!

© Marvel Comics 1967

"THE MAN FOR THE JOB!"

WHAT IN BLAZES IS GOIN' ON? I GET A CALL TO REPORT TO THE PENTAGON FOR AN L.M.D.; THEN THEY STICK ME INSIDE THIS NUTTY ELECTRIC WASHTUB! THE ONLY THING MISSIN' IS DRACULA WALTZIN' AROUND!

MOST POWERFUL FEATURE-LENGTH THRILLER OF ALL TIME!

ALL RECORDING DEVICES REGISTER A-OKAY!

LIFE MODEL DECOY READY FOR OPERATION!

DON'T MOVE, FURY! DON'T EVEN BREATHE! THE SLIGHTEST ERROR CAN CAUSE YOUR DEATH!

EXACTLY TEN SECONDS LATER...

YOU CAN CLEAN UP NOW, COLONEL! YOU'RE A LUCKY MAN--THERE WERE NO SLIP-UPS!

WELL, GOODY FOR YOU GUYS! WHERE ARE THEY GOIN' WITH THAT MATRIX THING NOW?

THEY'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!

SO FAR, SO GOOD! ORDER FOUR COPIES OF THE MASTER MATRIX TO BE CREATED *IMMEDIATELY!*

YES SIR! THEY'LL BE OPERATIONAL WITHIN A HALF HOUR!

CAREFUL OF THAT MASTER MOLD! DON'T JAR IT! AND HAVE COLONEL FURY REPORT TO THE READY ROOM FOR FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS!

CLEAR THE HALL! THE MATRIX IS BEING MOVED! STEP ON IT!

LMD 4327 MASTER MATRI
NICK FURY

MP

LOOK, BUSTER--- IF YOU GUYS WANT TO PLAY "MAD SCIENTIST", HOW ABOUT FILLIN' *ME* IN ON THE RULES?

NO TIME, COLONEL! I'LL EXPLAIN AS WE GO!

ARE THE MODELS READY? GOOD! ARE THE CLOTHES IDENTICAL? DON'T FORGET THE EYE PATCH! SYNCHRONISE WATCHES--!

NOW WHERE ARE WE GOIN'? AND HOW COME THE M.P.S HAVE THEIR POP-GUNS AT THE READY?

YOUR SAFETY IS OF VITAL CONCERN TO US NOW!

ARE YOU *KIDDIN'?* I'M JUST A CHICKEN COLONEL IN G-2* SPY-GUYS LIKE *ME* ARE A DIME A DOZEN!

THE WHITE HOUSE THINKS *DIFFERENTLY,* FURY!

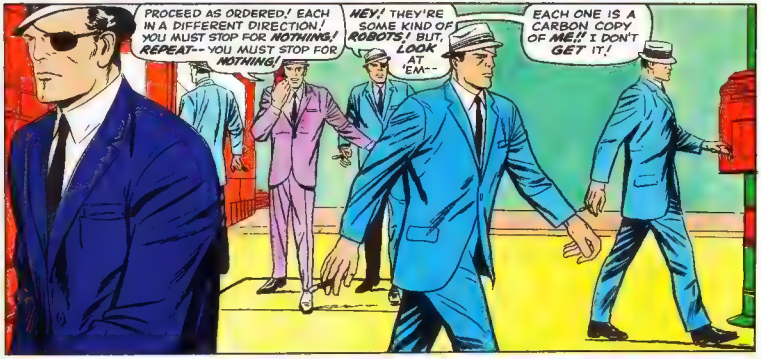
A SECTION

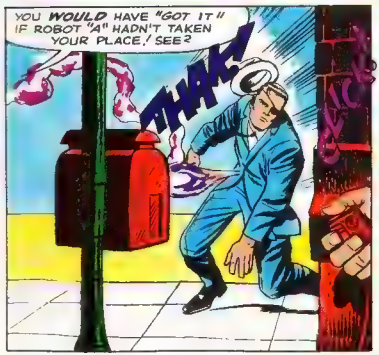
THE *PRESIDENT* IS IN ON IT! THIS IS A SIGHT *BIGGER'N* I THOUGHT IT WAS!

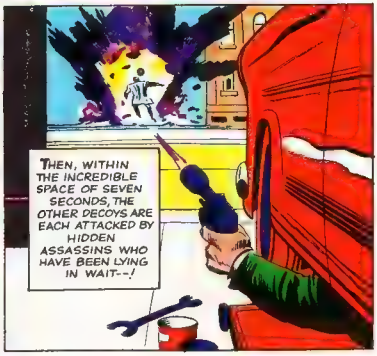
*WE KNOW YOU KNOW, BUT JUST IN CASE—G.2. IS A BRANCH OF AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE, AND A CHICKEN COLONEL IS A FULL COLONEL, WHOSE SHOULDER BADGE IS AN EAGLE.

THE PECOYS ARE IN POSITION AND PRIMED FOR ACTION! BEGIN THE LIFT!
LISTEN CLOSELY, COLONEL! IN TWELVE SECONDS WE REACH THE STREET! DON'T LET ANYTHING THAT HAPPENS SHOCK YOU! JUST OBEY MY INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER!
I'M HOOKED, PAL! I'VE GOTTA SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
ELEVEN SECONDS! TEN! NINE! EIGHT!--

HEY! WHO ARE THESE JOKERS STANDIN' ALL AROUND US?
THEY ARE DECOYS, CREATED FROM THE MASTER MATRIX WHICH WE MADE OF YOU! WATCH!


PROCEED AS ORDERED! EACH IN A DIFFERENT DIRECTION! YOU MUST STOP FOR NOTHING! REPEAT-- YOU MUST STOP FOR NOTHING!
HEY! THEY'RE SOME KIND OF ROBOTS! BUT, LOOK AT 'EM--
EACH ONE IS A CARBON COPY OF ME!! I DON'T GET IT!


YOU WOULD HAVE "GOT IT" IF ROBOT "A" HADN'T TAKEN YOUR PLACE! SEE?
THAK!


THEN, WITHIN THE INCREDIBLE SPACE OF SEVEN SECONDS, THE OTHER DECOYS ARE EACH ATTACKED BY HIDDEN ASSASSINS WHO HAVE BEEN LYING IN WAIT--!

AS FOR **NICK FURY**, HE IS QUICKLY SHOVED INTO A WAITING PORSCHE 904 BEFORE THE ROAR OF GUN-FIRE CAN DIE AWAY...!

SOME CREEPS ARE GOING TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO VENTILATE ME! WHO **ARE** THEY-- AND WHAT MAKES **ME** NUMBER ONE ON THEIR HATE PARADE?

I'LL EXPLAIN AS SOON AS I DISPOSE OF THE **PLANE** WHICH IS ATTACKING US FROM BEHIND!

DISPOSE OF IT?? MISTER, THAT'S A FOREIGN **FIGHTER JET**-- AND HE JUST DROPPED SOME **NAPALM FIRE BOMBS** AHEAD OF US!!

SLAM ON YOUR **BRAKE!!** WHAT IN BLAZES ARE **YOU WAITIN'** FOR??

EASY, COLONEL! WE ARE NOT EXACTLY UNPREPARED FOR SUCH A SITUATION! THIS ATTACK WAS QUITE **EXPECTED!**

HEY! WHAT GIVES?? WE COASTED RIGHT THROUGH THAT WALL OF FLAME LIKE NOTHING'S GOIN' ON!!

NATURALLY, COLONEL! THIS PARTICULAR VEHICLE IS CONSTRUCTED FROM PRECISELY THE SAME METALS AND ALLOYS USED IN THE OUTER HULL OF **SPACE CAPSULES!**

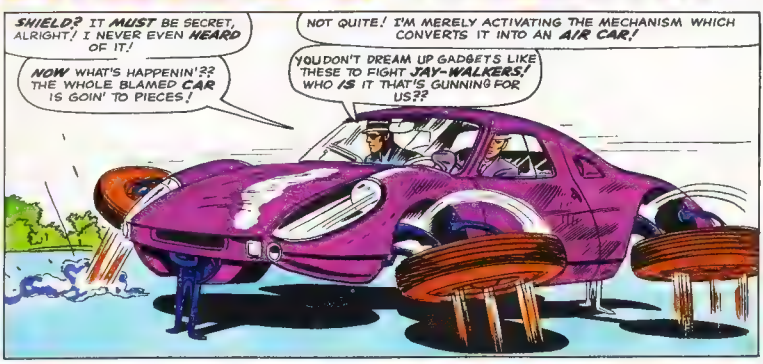
BUT, YOU STILL HAVEN'T **TOLD** ME-- WHO **ARE** THOSE TRIGGER-HAPPY GOONS?? AND WHY AM **I** THERE-- **HEY!!** HE'S COMIN' BACK FOR ANOTHER TRY AT US!

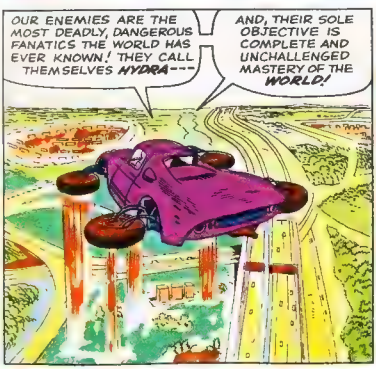
THAT'S UNFORTUNATE --FOR **THEM!** I'LL HAVE TO **DISPOSE** OF THEIR PLANE!

FROM **HERE??** QUIT PULLING MY LEG, MAC! WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO-- **WISH** IT AWAY??

NOT QUITE! WE HAVE OTHER METHODS!
SUCH AS THESE SCALED-DOWN SIDEWINDER MISSILES WHICH CAN BE EJECTED AT THE TOUCH OF A BUTTON!

MAN!! I DUNNO WHO YOU'RE FIGHTIN', BUT THEY MUST BE NUTS TO TACKLE AN OUTFIT LIKE YOURS!
HEY! WHAT AGENCY ARE YOU WITH? YOU'VE GOT MY G-2 WEAPONS BEAT A MILE!
I SERVE THE AMERICAN DIVISION OF A SECRET INTERNATIONAL ORGANIZATION WHOSE CODE NAME IS... SHIELD!


SHIELD? IT MUST BE SECRET, ALRIGHT! I NEVER EVEN HEARD OF IT!
NOT QUITE! I'M MERELY ACTIVATING THE MECHANISM WHICH CONVERTS IT INTO AN AIR CAR!
NOW WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?? THE WHOLE BLAMED CAR IS GOIN' TO PIECES!
YOU DON'T DREAM UP GADGETS LIKE THESE TO FIGHT JAY-WALKERS! WHO IS IT THAT'S GUNNING FOR US??

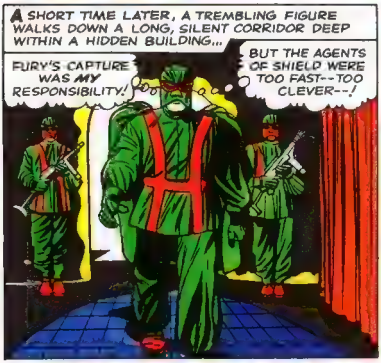

OUR ENEMIES ARE THE MOST DEADLY, DANGEROUS FANATICS THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN! THEY CALL THEMSELVES HYDRA---
AND, THEIR SOLE OBJECTIVE IS COMPLETE AND UNCHALLENGED MASTERY OF THE WORLD!

SAY! WHAT KIND OF PLANE IS THAT?
FROM HERE, IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF FLYING CAR!
SO THAT'S HOW SHIELD GOT FURY AWAY FROM US!

BOY! I WONDER WHERE YOU BUY ONE OF THOSE DREAMBOATS?
THEY MUST BE TAKING FURY TO SHIELD HEADQUARTERS! I MUST NOTIFY HYDRA!

THE FOOLS AROUND ME ARE SO BUSY STARING AT THE FLYING CAR, THEY WILL NOT NOTICE THAT I AM WHISPERING TO MY HELMET--!

NOR WILL THEY SEE THAT I HAVE MADE INSTANT VIDEO CONTACT WITH MY SUPERIOR VIA MY BUILT-IN SENDING AND RECEIVING SET!
SO! HE ESCAPED! THE MASTER WILL BE DISPLEASED!


A SHORT TIME LATER, A TREMBLING FIGURE WALKS DOWN A LONG, SILENT CORRIDOR DEEP WITHIN A HIDDEN BUILDING...
FURY'S CAPTURE WAS MY RESPONSIBILITY!
BUT THE AGENTS OF SHIELD WERE TOO FAST--TOO CLEVER--!

HAIL, HYDRA! I BRING THE MASTER A REPORT...!
FURY HAS SLIPPED THROUGH OUR TRAP! BUT, IT WAS NOT MY FAULT, SIRE--!

SILENCE! YOU KNOW THE PENALTY FOR FAILURE!

YOU SHALL BE "DISCARDED" AND REPLACED BY ANOTHER--UNLESS YOU CAN DEFEAT YOUR REPLACEMENT IN COMBAT!
NOW TAKE YOUR PLACE UPON THE PENDULUM...

MAIL HYDRA! THE PENDULUMS ARE READY, MASTER!

MERCY, MASTER!! MERCY! MY REPLACEMENT HAS AN ELECTRIC PISTOL--BUT I AM UNARMED!!

OF COURSE! IT IS INTENDED THAT YOU LOSE--UNLESS YOU CAN TRIUMPH BY TRICKERY OR STEALTH!

BUT, ENOUGH TALK! ONTO THE PENDULUM WITH HIM!

HOLD STILL, DOOMED ONE! I SHALL END THIS AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE!

ZIT!

NO! NO! I WANT TO LIVE! I WANT TO LIVE!

WEAKLING!! DO NOT ALL HYDRA MEMBERS PLEDGE TO GIVE THEIR VERY LIVES TO THE CAUSE--TO THE MASTER!??

BUT--I'VE BEEN LOYAL!! I'VE SERVED THE MASTER WELL--THIS WAS MY ONLY FAILURE--!!

NO MEMBER OF HYDRA LIVES TO FAIL A SECOND TIME!

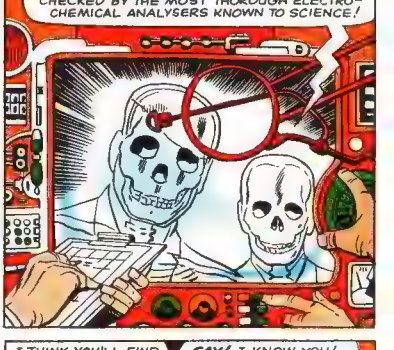
I'LL GET YOU!! I'LL GRAB YOUR GUN BEFORE YOU CAN SHOOT ME! I'LL SAVE MYSELF YET!

FAH!! YOU ARE A DISGRACE TO HYDRA! YOU SHOULD HAVE BORNE YOUR FATE WITH MORE DIGNITY!

IT IS ENDED, MASTER! THE UNWORTHY ONE WILL FAIL YOU NO MORE!
APPROACH THE ARMS OF HYDRA! PREPARE TO UNMASK AND TAKE THE OATH AS YOU JOIN THE CIRCLE OF ASSASSINS!

FOR YOU, AGENT H, ARE THE FIRST FEMALE EVER TO ATTAIN SO EXALTED A RANK!
HAIL HYDRA! IMMORTAL HYDRA! WE SHALL NEVER BE DESTROYED!
CUT OFF A LIMB, AND TWO MORE SHALL TAKE ITS PLACE!
WE SERVE NONE BUT THE MASTER --AS THE WORLD SHALL SOON SERVE US! HAIL HYDRA!

MEANWHILE, IN A DARKENED ROOM, NICK FURY WAITS--AND WONDERS--
YOU GUYS SURE LIKE TO PLAY GAMES, DON'T YOU? WHAT'S THE BLACKOUT FOR--BLIND MAN'S BLUFF?
THIS IS NO GAME, COLONEL! BEFORE YOU GO ANY FURTHER, WE MUST MAKE SURE HYDRA HASN'T GOT TO YOU FIRST!


EVEN AS WE STAND HERE, WE'RE BEING CHECKED BY THE MOST THOROUGH ELECTRO-CHEMICAL ANALYSERS KNOWN TO SCIENCE!

THEN, FINALLY...
YOU MAY NOW ENTER, NICK FURY!
BIG DEAL! YOU MAKE IT SOUND LIKE I JUST WON A T.V. QUIZ SHOW.

I THINK YOU'LL FIND THAT THIS IS NO LAUGHING MATTER, COLONEL!
SAY! I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE TONY STARK! THE PLAYBOY ARMS INVENTOR!
I AM ALSO IN CHARGE OF THE SPECIAL WEAPONRY SECTION OF SHIELD! PLEASE STEP FORWARD..!

FOR THE LOVE OF PETE! SOME OF THE MOST FAMOUS JOES FROM EVERY NATION IN THE WORLD ARE SITTIN' AROUND THAT CIRCLE! BUT I **STILL** DON'T GET IT!! WHERE DOES A CLOWN LIKE **ME** FIT IN?

I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED WHY **STARK** IS HERE! ALL THOSE WEAPONS SHIELD HAS... **MONEYBAGS** IS THE ONLY GUY WITH ENOUGH SAVVY TO MAKE THAT KIND OF STUFF! IT **FIGGERS** HE'D BE THEIR **ORDNANCE** EXPERT!

BE SEATED ON THE CENTRE OF THE DAIS, COLONEL!

DO YOU THINK THAT FURY'S THE MAN FOR US?

HE'S HIGHLY RECOMMENDED! WELL, WE'LL SOON KNOW!

COLONEL, WE'LL GET RIGHT TO THE POINT! THAT GLOBE WAS CAPTURED DURING A RAID ON A HYDRA OUTPOST! NOTICE THE SYMBOLIC ARMS OF HYDRA, ENCIRCLING THE EARTH!

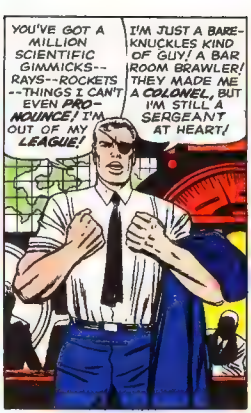
IT AINT MY IDEA OF A **VALENTINE!** BUT, WHAT'S THE **POINT?**

MR. STARK! WOULD YOU DEMONSTRATE?

YES, MR. SECRETARY! A TRANSISTORIZED **BLAST GUN** CAN SMASH THIS GLOBE... BUT, A **HUMAN WEAPON** IS NEEDED TO SMASH THE ENTIRE HYDRA NETWORK! A **MAN...** WHO'LL DEVOTE HIS **LIFE** TO IT... A MAN LIKE **YOU,** FURY!

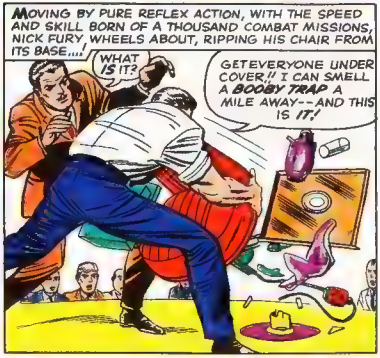
ME?!!

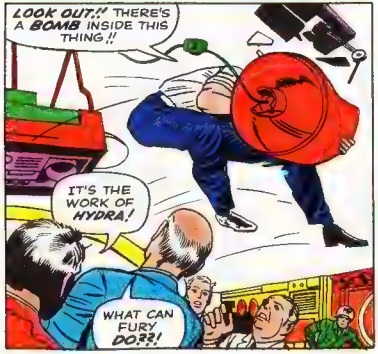
YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN TO LEAD OUR WORLD-WIDE ORGANIZATION! YOUR MISSION IS--DESTROY HYDRA!
NO!
YOU CAN'T MEAN IT! YOU GOTTA BE KIDDIN'!

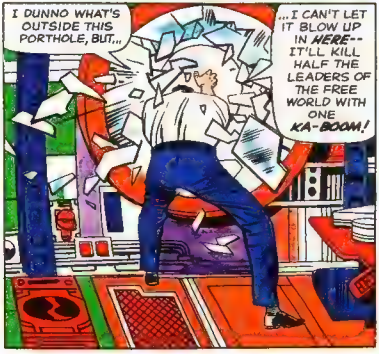

YOU'VE GOT A MILLION SCIENTIFIC GIMMICKS--RAYS--ROCKETS--THINGS I CAN'T EVEN PRONOUNCE! I'M OUT OF MY LEAGUE!
I'M JUST A BARE-KNUCKLES KIND OF GUY! A BAR ROOM BRAWLER! THEY MADE ME A COLONEL, BUT I'M STILL A SERGEANT AT HEART!

WHERE DO I COME OFF LEADING A HOT-SHOT OUTFIT LIKE THIS? I'D FALL FLAT ON MY UGLY PAN!
YOU UNDER-ESTIMATE YOURSELF, FURY! YOUR ENTIRE LIFE QUALIFIES YOU FOR THIS JOB!

THEN, AT THAT INSTANT...
WHAT'S THAT WIRE UNDER MY FOOT???


MOVING BY PURE REFLEX ACTION, WITH THE SPEED AND SKILL BORN OF A THOUSAND COMBAT MISSIONS, NICK FURY WHEELS ABOUT, RIPPING HIS CHAIR FROM ITS BASE....
WHAT IS IT?
GET EVERYONE UNDER COVER!! I CAN SMELL A BOOBY TRAP A MILE AWAY--AND THIS IS IT!

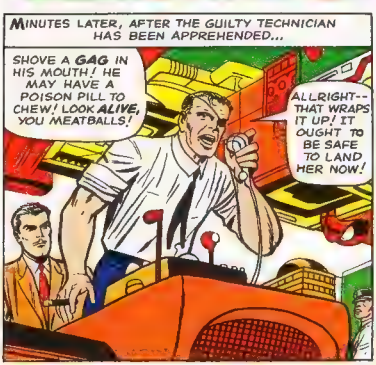

LOOK OUT!! THERE'S A BOMB INSIDE THIS THING!!
IT'S THE WORK OF HYDRA!
WHAT CAN FURY DO??!


I DUNNO WHAT'S OUTSIDE THIS PORTHOLE, BUT...
...I CAN'T LET IT BLOW UP IN HERE--IT'LL KILL HALF THE LEADERS OF THE FREE WORLD WITH ONE KA-BOOM!

AND THEN, NICK FURY SEES WHERE HE IS--THOUSANDS OF FEET ABOVE EARTH, RIDING ALOFT IN A GIGANTIC HELI-CARRIER WHICH SERVES AS THE MOBILE COMMAND HEADQUARTERS FOR SHIELD'S SUPREME INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL--AS EVER-VIGILANT MILITARY JETS MAINTAIN A 24-HOUR PATROL AROUND THE INCREDIBLE SKY CRAFT....!
WHOOOM!

HAVING SAVED THE HELI-CARRIER AND THOSE WITHIN IT, FURY SPINS AROUND AGAIN, BARKING ORDERS WITH THE SPEED AND FORCE OF A BURP GUN--!
GRAB EVERY TECHNICIAN ON THIS TUB! FIND OUT WHO WIRED THIS ROOM! MOVE IT!
POST GUARDS AT EVERY PORTHOLE! COMMANDEER ALL PARACHUTES! NOBODY LEAVES THE SHIP!
MP
MP

WHAT KIND OF FOULED-UP SECURITY OPERATION IS THIS?? WHY WASN'T A CHECK MADE FOR BOOBY TRAPS??
HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO HANDLE AN OUTFIT LIKE HYDRA IF YOU CAN'T PROTECT YOUR OWN COMMAND SHIP?!!


MINUTES LATER, AFTER THE GUILTY TECHNICIAN HAS BEEN APPREHENDED...
SHOVE A GAG IN HIS MOUTH! HE MAY HAVE A POISON PILL TO CHEW! LOOK ALIVE, YOU MEATBALLS!
ALLRIGHT-- THAT WRAPS IT UP! IT OUGHT TO BE SAFE TO LAND HER NOW!

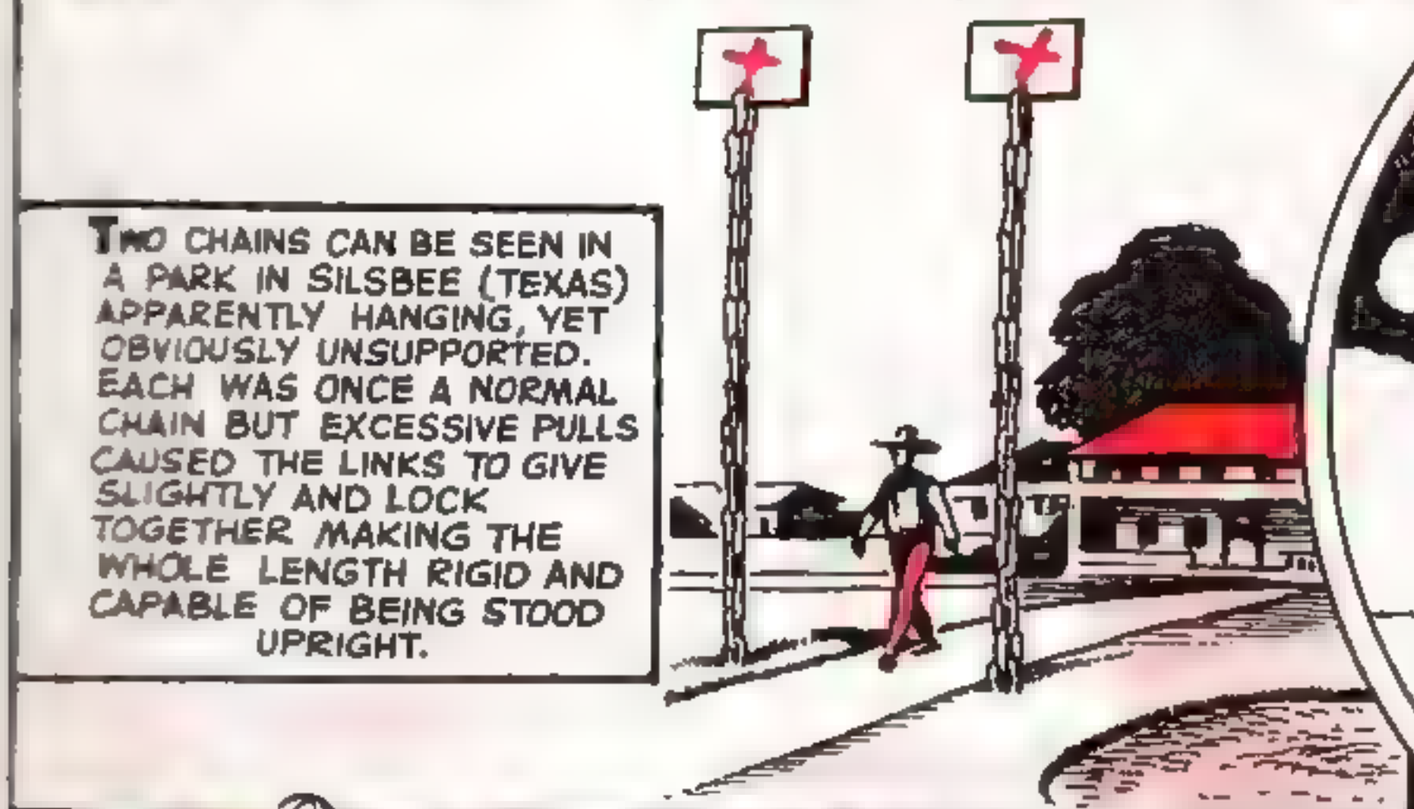
THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE! LOOKS LIKE HYDRA PLAYS FOR KEEPS! DO THEY REALLY HAVE A CHANCE TO OVERTHROW WORLD-WIDE LAW AND ORDER?
IT SEEMS THAT WAY, COLONEL!
THEY HAVE UNLIMITED WEALTH, AND A SECRET ARMY OF DEADLY AGENTS IN EVERY PART OF THE GLOBE!

THAT MEANS IT'S THEM--OR US-- RIGHT?
EXACTLY!

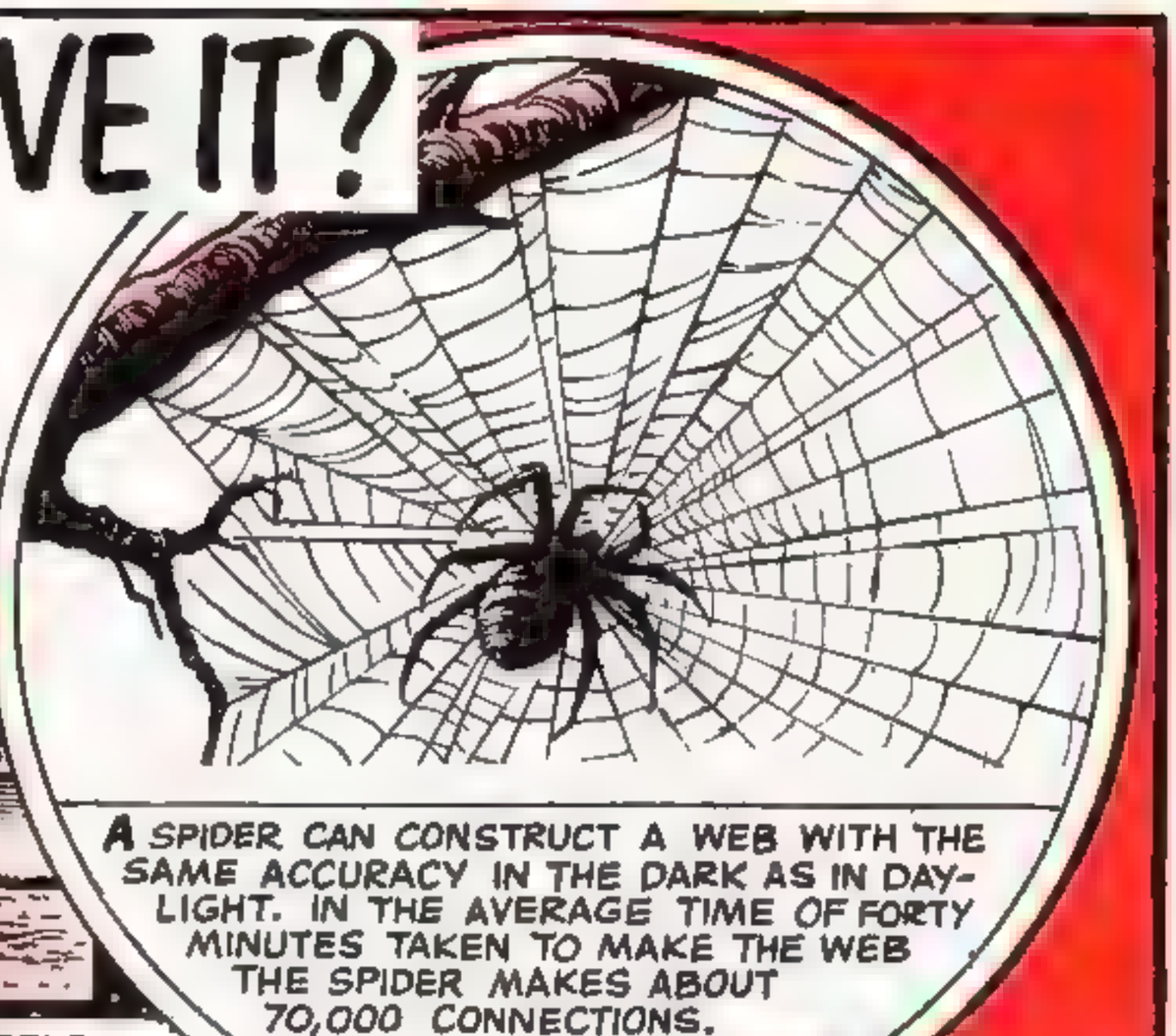
GENTLEMEN, MY WORK HERE IS DONE! SHIELD HAS FOUND A LEADER!
LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY HAS TO SMASH HYDRA!!

SO, IT MIGHT AS WELL BE ME!
The END

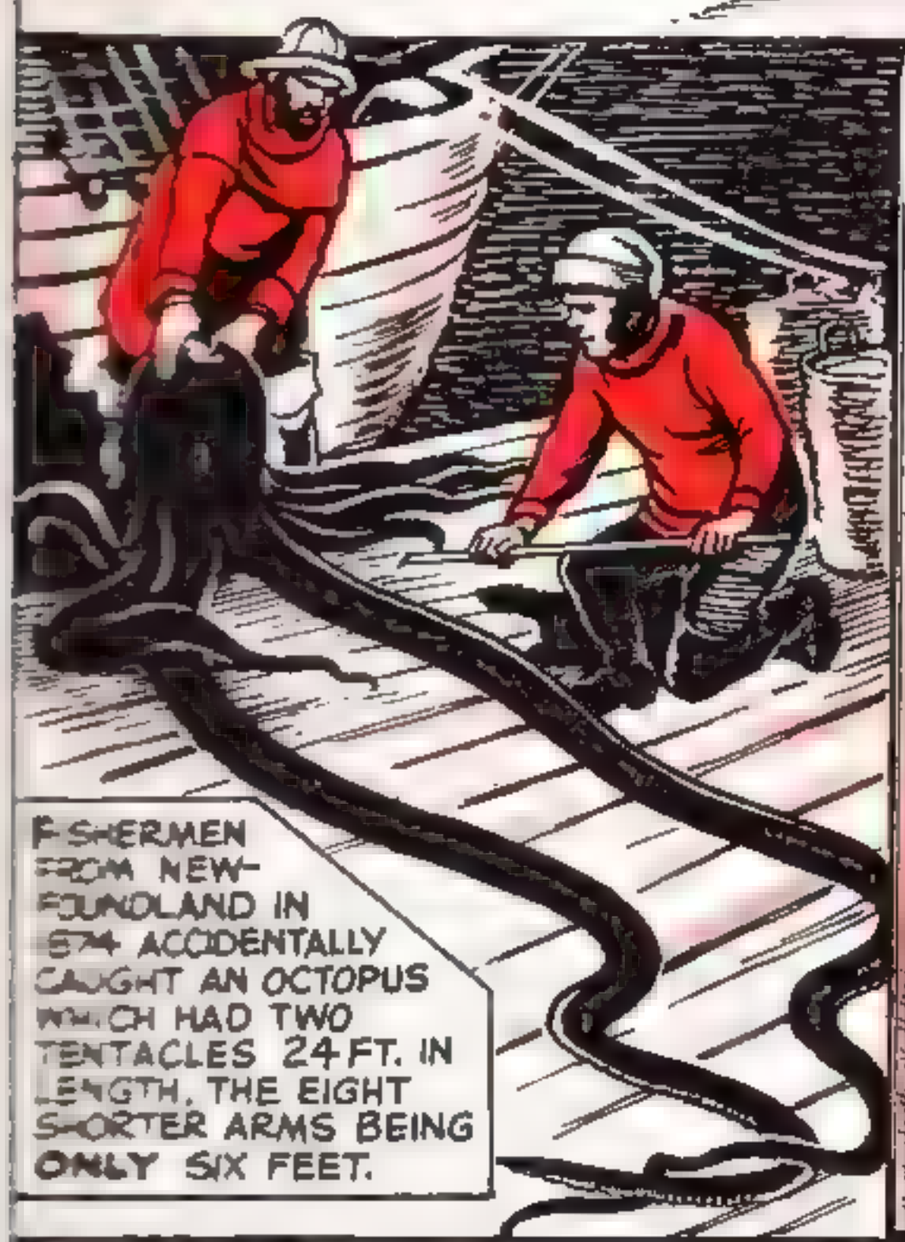
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT?



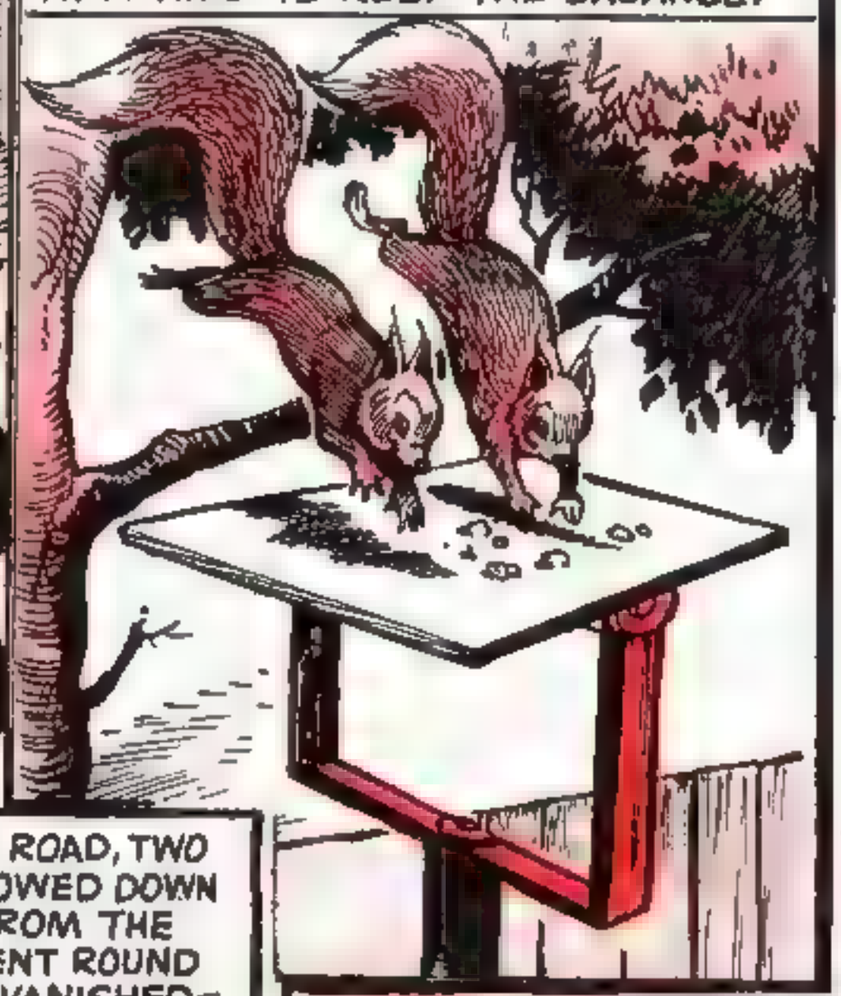
TWO CHAINS CAN BE SEEN IN A PARK IN SILSBEE (TEXAS) APPARENTLY HANGING, YET OBVIOUSLY UNSUPPORTED. EACH WAS ONCE A NORMAL CHAIN BUT EXCESSIVE PULLS CAUSED THE LINKS TO GIVE SLIGHTLY AND LOCK TOGETHER MAKING THE WHOLE LENGTH RIGID AND CAPABLE OF BEING STOOD UPRIGHT.



A SPIDER CAN CONSTRUCT A WEB WITH THE SAME ACCURACY IN THE DARK AS IN DAYLIGHT. IN THE AVERAGE TIME OF FORTY MINUTES TAKEN TO MAKE THE WEB THE SPIDER MAKES ABOUT 70,000 CONNECTIONS.



FISHERMEN FROM NEWFOUNDLAND IN 1874 ACCIDENTALLY CAUGHT AN OCTOPUS WHICH HAD TWO TENTACLES 24 FT. IN LENGTH, THE EIGHT SHORTER ARMS BEING ONLY SIX FEET.



ANNOYED BY SQUIRRELS JUMPING ON TO THE BIRD TABLE FROM A NEARBY TREE, A BIRD LOVER IN THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND PIVOTED THE TABLE SO THAT IT WOULD TIP OVER WHENEVER A SQUIRREL LANDED ON IT. BUT THE SQUIRRELS SOLVED THE PROBLEM BY JUMPING ON TO THE TABLE TWO AT AT A TIME TO KEEP THE BALANCE.

A 500 TON-ROCK AT COLORADO IS BALANCED ON NO MORE THAN FOUR SQUARE FEET OF ITS SURFACE.

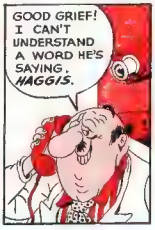
APPROACHING A BEND IN A LAKE DISTRICT ROAD, TWO LONDON MEN IN AN OPEN CAR IN 1956 SLOWED DOWN AS THEY SAW A SALOON APPROACHING FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION. BUT WHEN THEY WENT ROUND THE CURVE THEY FOUND THE SALOON HAD VANISHED—YET THERE WERE CONTINUOUS STONE WALLS ON BOTH SIDES OF THE ROAD!

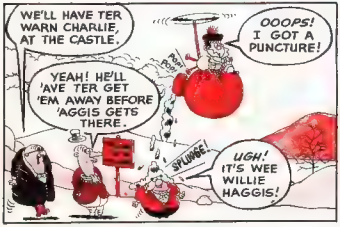
IN BRITAIN, WATER LILIES SELDOM GROW MORE THAN A FEW INCHES IN DIAMETER, BUT IN BACKWATERS OF THE RIVER AMAZON, THEY OFTEN GROW UP TO TWELVE FEET ACROSS

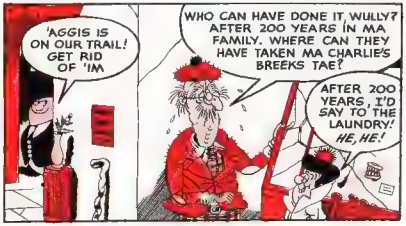
DARE-A-DAY DAVY
THINK I'LL BE A COPPER IF I GROW TALL ENOUGH. IT'S A SMASHIN' JOB — THEY ALL GET THEIR OWN TV SHOWS!
WHY DON'T YOU PINCH A POLICEMAN'S HELMET AND PRACTISE?
IS THAT A DARE?
YES! I DARE YOU TO PINCH A COPPER'S BONNET!
I CAN'T RESIST A DARE! LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND A P.C. ON POINT DUTY!
TEE! HEE! HE'S GONNA GET HIMSELF IN DEAD TROUBLE THIS TIME!
THERE'S ONE! FOLLOW ME, FRIEND! THIS IS THE EASIEST DARE YOU'VE DARED ME YET!
THIS IS WHERE MY CRICKET PRACTICE COMES IN HANDY. A LOVELY OFF-BREAK TO THE P.C.'S NUT!
OO-ER!
CRASH
WE'VE OBVIOUSLY GOT TO TACKLE THIS IN A MORE — PUFF! — SCIENTIFIC FASHION!
RIGHT, MATE... GIVE ME THE WINK WHEN A COPPER COMES OUT, AND I'LL BAG HIS BONNET BRONCO FASHION!
OH, NO! DAVY'S AIM'S NOT SO HOT TODAY!

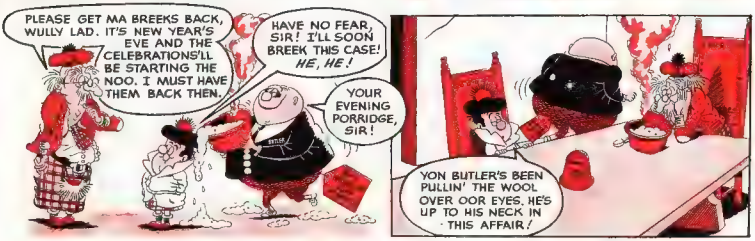
QUICK! LET'S SCARPER!
DONG!
I DON'T WANNA GO TO PRISON!
POLICE CANTEEN
HEY! THERE'LL BE A PILE OF HATS IN THERE!
OH, DEAR — NOTHING STOPS DAVY FINISHING A DARE!
I'LL NIP IN AND BAG ONE!
RATHER YOU THAN ME!
NICK NEWS
NICK NEWS
OH-OH! THE STAND'S STARTED WOBBLING!
LOOK OUT, YOU TWIT!
OI! THAT'S ME SUNDAY BEST HELMET!
YOU'VE LOST YER DARE, DAVY YOU'VE LOST!
VANDALS! WHY DON'T YOU STICK TO SMASHING PHONE BOOTHS?
ARGH! SHADDUP!
BACK HOME...
?
OH, NO I HAVEN'T! LOOK!
HMMM! SMASHING CAR WINDOW! BREAKIN' STATION LAMP! WRECKING OUR CANTEEN...! RECKON THIS CALLS FOR POLICE ACTION!
SNIGGER!
I ONLY DID IT FOR A D-D-DARE!
I'LL JUST HAVE TO TEACH YOU A LESSON 999 TIMES!
THWACK! THWACK! SMACK!
SOB! OUCH! OOH!

WEE WILLIE HAGGIS
THE SPY FROM SKYE



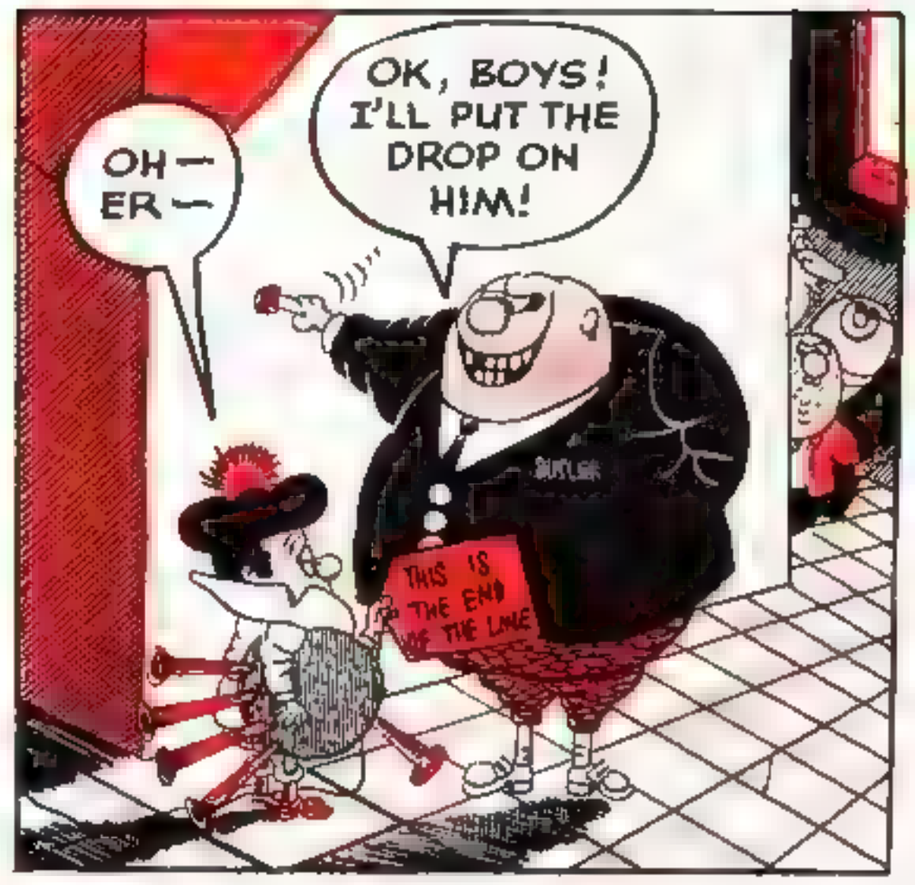


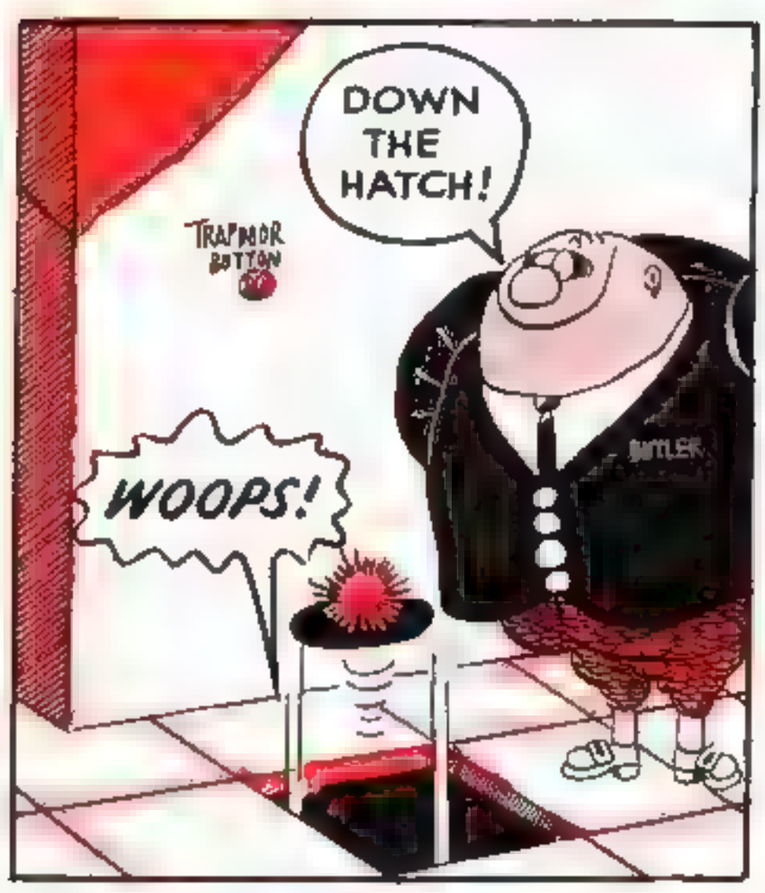




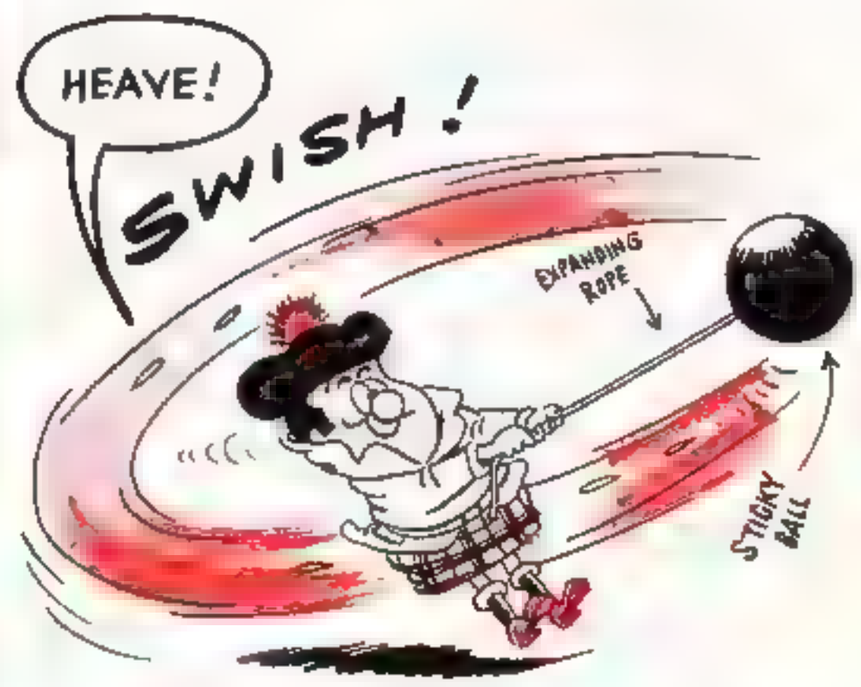
FLORA McDONALD! CHARLIE'S GIRL FRIEND!
HAND KNITTED BY FLORA McDONALD

IT LOOKS LIKE I'M PICKIN' UP THE THREAD O' THIS CASE NOO!


OH — ER —
OK, BOYS! I'LL PUT THE DROP ON HIM!
THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE

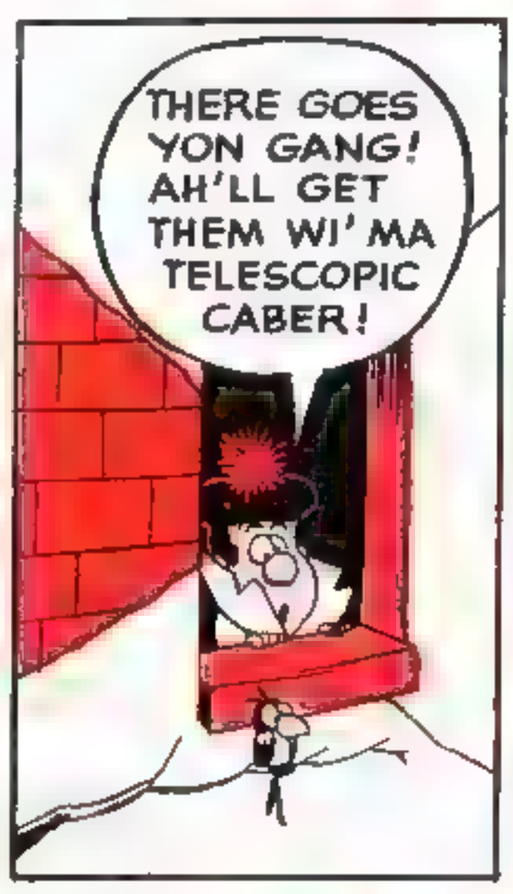

DOWN THE HATCH!
TRAPDOOR BUTTON
WOOPS!

JUST AS WELL I'VE GOT MA SHOT WI' ME!


HEAVE!
SWISH!
EXPANDING ROPE
STICKY BALL

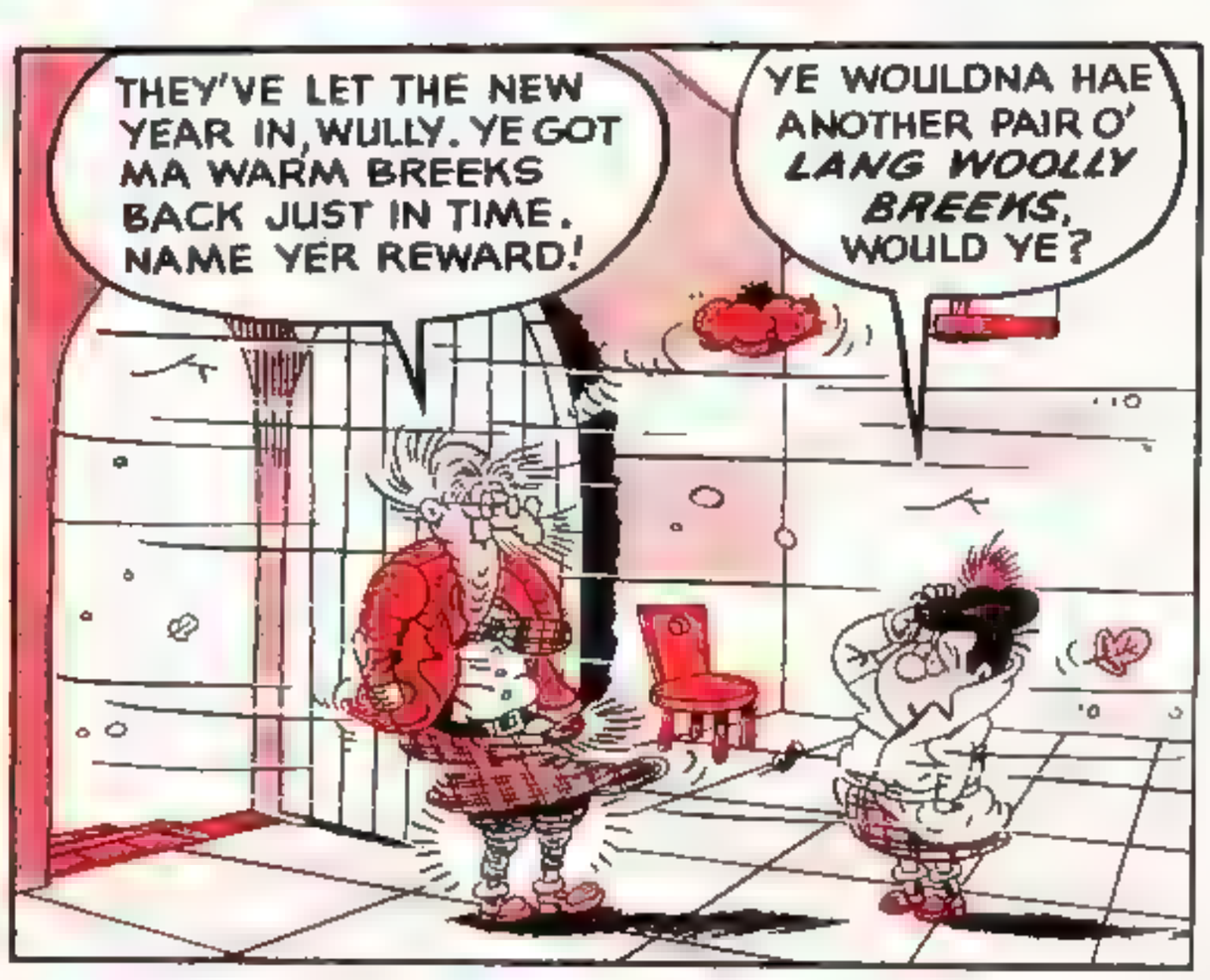
SPLAT!

NOO AH CAN SETTLE THE SCORE WI' THE BREEK BURGLERS!


THERE GOES YON GANG! AH'LL GET THEM WI' MA TELESCOPIC CABER!

NOW TO MAKE A BREAK WITH THE BREEKS!

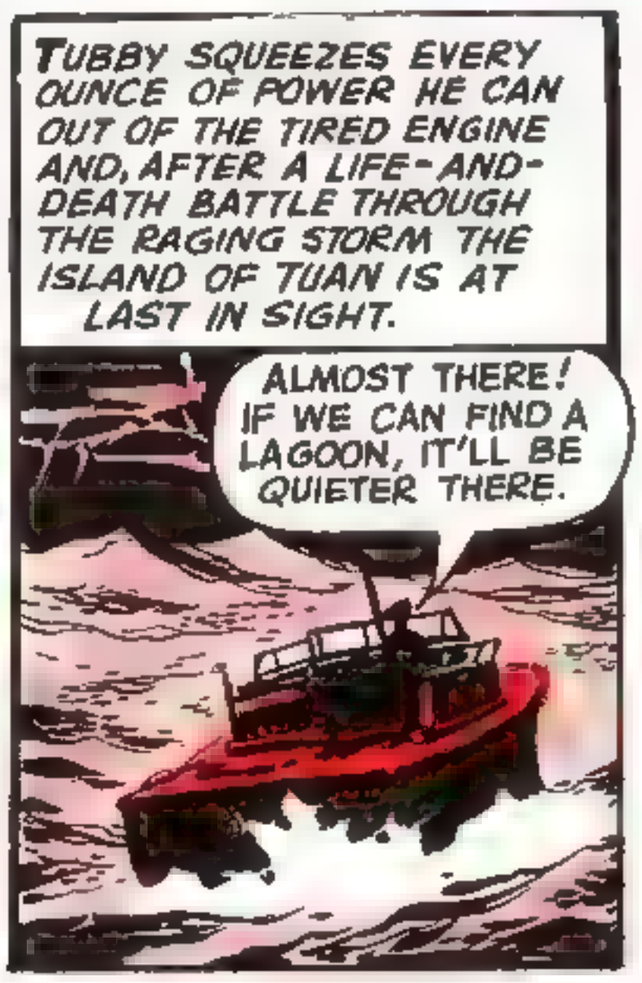
AAGH! THAT'D GIVE ME A FIRST PRIZE IN THE HIGHLAND GAMES!
CRUNCH!

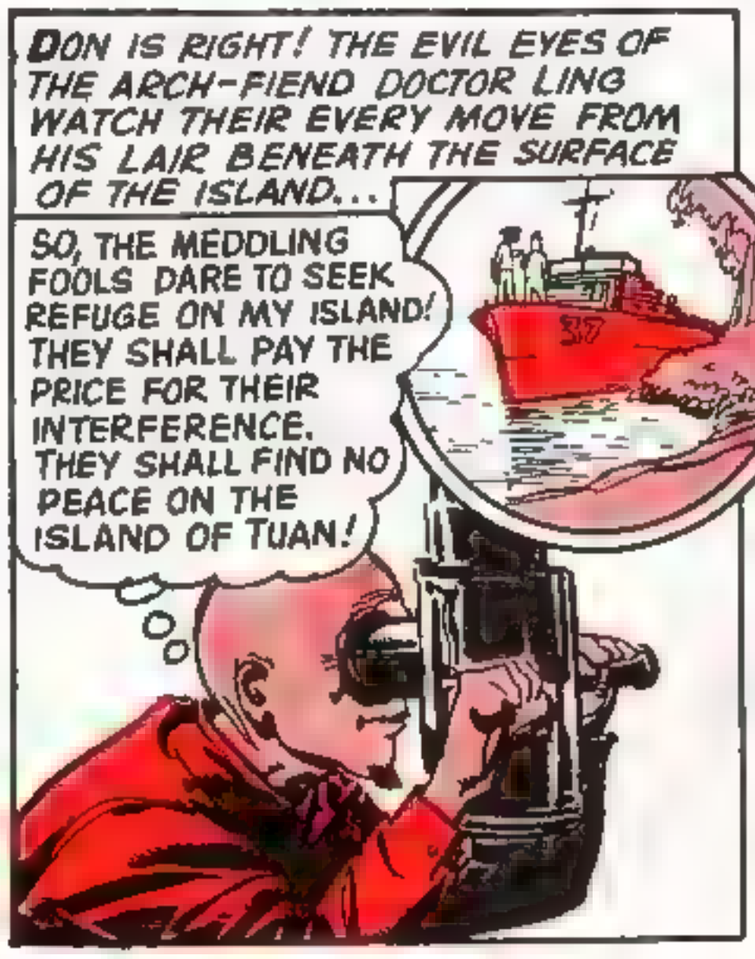

THEY'VE LET THE NEW YEAR IN, WULLY. YE GOT MA WARM BREEKS BACK JUST IN TIME. NAME YER REWARD!
YE WOULDNA HAE ANOTHER PAIR O' LANG WOOLLY BREEKS, WOULD YE?

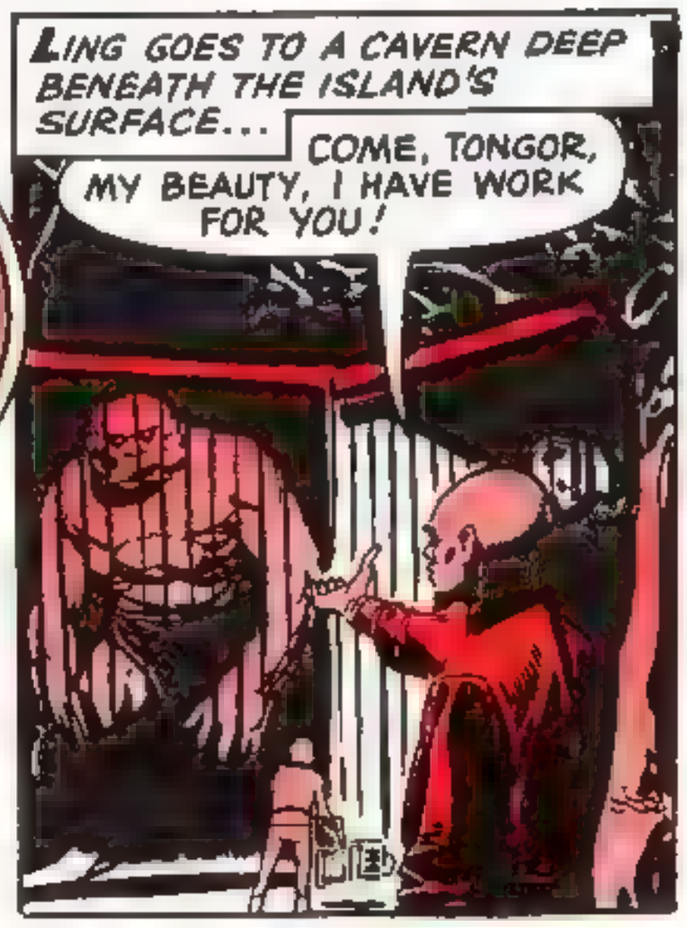
THE ISLAND OF BEASTS

ON THE LONELY ISLAND OF TUAN IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC ROAMS A MONSTER, THE SAVAGE GUARDIAN OF THE MOST EVIL MAN EVER TO WALK THIS EARTH.

TWO MEN, DON WILSON AND TUBBY HAYES, WHO RUN A FREIGHT SERVICE BETWEEN THE ISLANDS IN AN OLD MOTOR TORPEDO BOAT, ARE SOON TO PIT THEIR WITS AGAINST THE STRENGTH OF THE MIGHTY TONGOR...





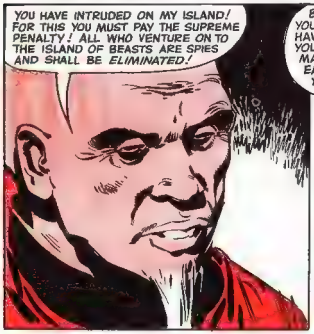


THE MIGHTY TONGOR EMERGES FROM THE LABYRINTH OF UNDERGROUND TUNNELS AND REARS TO HIS FULL HEIGHT. LING'S INSTRUCTIONS ARE RECEIVED BY TONGOR THROUGH A RADIO RECEIVER IN HIS EAR.
FIND THE INTRUDERS, TONGOR! CAPTURE THEM AND BRING THEM TO ME. THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE!
AAAAA-RRGH!
AAAAARRGH!
STONE THE CROWS—WHAT WAS THAT?
I DON'T KNOW BUT I AIN'T BLOOMIN' WELL STAYIN' AROUND HERE TO FIND OUT. I RECKON WE SHOULD GET OUT OF HERE FAST—STORM OR NO STORM!
BUT TIME IS TOO SHORT FOR ESCAPE. TONGOR SMASHES A PATH OUT OF THE JUNGLE AND FIXES HIS MANIACAL GAZE ON THE BOAT...AND THE TWO MEN IN IT!
HOLY COW! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT THING!
YEAH—AND IT LOOKS AS IF IT HAS US IN MIND FOR ITS DINNER! JUST AS WELL. I HAVE THIS RIFLE!
YAAAARRGH!
IT'S NO USE!! THAT THING MUST HAVE SKIN LIKE STEEL. THE BULLETS ARE JUST BOUNCING OFF!! RUN FOR IT. WE CAN'T STOP IT!
WE GOT OFF THERE JUST IN TIME!
LOOK WHAT IT'S DONE TO THE BOAT—IT'S SMASHED TO PIECES! NOW WE'VE NO WAY OF GETTING OFF THE ISLAND—WE'RE TRAPPED!
YEAH AND THAT THING IS STILL LOOKING FOR ITS DINNER!! AND WE LOOK LIKE BEING THE FIRST COURSE!!
IN THE TUNNEL LEADING TO LING'S CAVERN ARE HIS HENCHMEN...
THE MIGHTY TONGOR NEVER FAILS! DEATH TO THE INTRUDERS!! LONG LIVE THE INVINCIBLE LING!
WHAT ON EARTH IS THIS PLACE AND WHO ARE THESE BLOKES?
SEARCH ME, MATE, BUT THEY'RE A STRANGE LOOKING LOT!
TONGOR'S GIANT STRIDES SOON BRING HIM IN EASY REACH OF HIS PREY...
YAAAAH!!
WE'RE DONE FOR—IT'S GOT US!!
WITH DON AND TUBBY FIRMLY IN HIS VICE-LIKE GRIP, TONGOR RETURNS TO HIS MASTER'S LAIR...
HE'S SQUEEZING ME TO DEATH—I CAN HARDLY BREATHE!
YOU'RE LUCKY YOU CAN BREATHE AT ALL. HE COULD HAVE KILLED BOTH OF US BY NOW WITH ONE FLICK OF HIS WRIST!

AHA! SO, MY BEAUTY, YOU HAVE CAUGHT THE INTRUDERS!
WHAT'S YOUR GAME, MATE? AND WHO THE DEVIL ARE YOU?
THAT YOU SHALL SOON FIND OUT!!

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, TONGOR. SOON YOU SHALL BE REWARDED FOR YOUR GOOD WORK!

TONGOR IS HUNGRY! HE IS RESTLESS FOR SOME REAL EXCITEMENT. SOON YOU WILL PROVIDE HIM WITH IT... YOU SHALL BE HIS PREY!!!


YOU HAVE INTRUDED ON MY ISLAND! FOR THIS YOU MUST PAY THE SUPREME PENALTY! ALL WHO VENTURE ON TO THE ISLAND OF BEASTS ARE SPIES AND SHALL BE ELIMINATED!

BUT BEFORE I THROW YOU TO TONGOR TO LET HIM HAVE HIS FUN, I SHALL SHOW YOU HOW, SOON, I SHALL BE MASTER OF THE ENTIRE EARTH! COME—FEAST YOUR EYES BEFORE YOU DIE!!

LING TAKES HIS CAPTIVES TO YET ANOTHER UNDERGROUND CAVERN WHERE LIES A SECRET THAT COULD CHANGE THE FACE OF THE EARTH...
BEHOLD—MY MASTERPIECE! FOR YEARS I HAVE WORKED ON THIS AND AT LAST I HAVE PERFECTED A WEAPON THAT WILL BRING THE WORLD TO MY FEET! THERE YOU SEE THE ULTIMATE WEAPON—MY ULTRA-SONIC PROJECTOR!!
LING GOES ON TO RELATE HIS FIENDISH PLAN...

MY PROJECTOR WILL TRANSMIT INTENSE SOUND BEAMS INTO OUTER SPACE WHICH WILL BE REFLECTED OFF SATELLITES, ALREADY IN SPACE, ON THE CAPITALS OF THE WORLD...

THE BEAM WILL STRIKE AN UNSUSPECTING PERSON...

...AND HE WILL BE TRANSFORMED INTO A CREATURE JUST LIKE MY TONGOR!

THE INTENSITY OF THE SONIC BEAM WILL BE INCREASED AND WILL AFFECT THE CREATURE'S BRAIN AND SEND HIM ON THE RAMPAGE, DESTROYING ALL IN HIS PATH...

THE CAPITALS OF THE WORLD WILL LIE IN RUINS AND ALL FORMS OF GOVERNMENT WILL BE DISRUPTED. THEN I SHALL TAKE OVER. THE WORLD SHALL BE MINE!!
MY SERVANTS SHALL BE THE BEASTS AND ANYONE WHO DISOBEYS MY SLIGHTEST WHIM SHALL SUFFER THE AGONISING DEATH THAT YOU ARE SOON TO HAVE!!

YOU FIEND!! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS — I'LL KILL YOU FIRST!
YAARGH!! GUARDS!

URGH!
YOU DARE TO TOUCH THE MIGHTY LING!

TAKE THEM TO THE CELLS! SOON I SHALL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF WATCHING TONGOR DEAL WITH THEM. MY MASTER PLAN SHALL BEGIN IMMEDIATELY!!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT MANIAC FROM CARRYING OUT HIS PLAN. AND THIS IS OUR ONLY CHANCE. WE MUST OVER-POWER THE TWO GUARDS. WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, GET STUCK INTO THEM!

NOW!
URGH!

I KNEW MY WEIGHT WOULD COME IN HANDY SOME DAY!!
OOOF!

THAT'S TAKEN CARE OF THESE TWO. THIS SAMURAI SWORD MIGHT COME IN HANDY. COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO STOP LING BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

STOP!! TOUCH THAT THING AND I'LL RUN YOU THROUGH WITH THIS BLADE!!

YOU FOOL! YOU WOULD DARE TO CHALLENGE ME WITH THE SAMURAI SWORD! I AM THE MASTER WITH THIS WEAPON. I AM INVINCIBLE...
THAT WE SHALL SEE...

YOU MISSED, LING! YOUR AIM IS OFF!!
YAH! I SHALL KILL YOU!

BUT DON'S LIGHTNING REACTIONS GIVE HIM THE ADVANTAGE...
AARGH! MY ARM!
YOU HAVE BEATEN ME WITH THE SWORD BUT I HAVE A GREATER WEAPON!
KILL!! KILL THEM, TONGOR!!

AAAARGH!!
IT IS USELESS TO RUN, FOOLS—YOU ARE DOOMED!!

WE'VE HAD IT, DON!
THERE'S ONLY ONE HOPE—THE PROJECTOR!

DON GRABS THE PROJECTOR IN A LAST DESPERATE BID TO STOP THE ONCOMING MONSTER AND ACTIVATES THE BEAM...
GRRRRARGH!!!
IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, THAT THING WILL TEAR US TO PIECES!!

THE HIGH-INTENSITY SONIC BEAM DIRECTED AT THE MONSTER'S HEAD CREATES A MADDENING TORMENT OF NOISE IN ITS BRAIN.
YAAAAAAARGH!
NO, YOU FOOL—HE WILL GO MAD AND WILL BE UNCONTROLLABLE!

NO, TONGOR, NO! IT'S ME, YOUR MASTER!!
AAARGH!

DON INCREASES THE INTENSITY OF THE SONIC BEAM AND IT SHATTERS THE MONSTER'S BRAIN...
YAAAAAAARGH!!

LING'S MEN, MADDENED AT THE SIGHT OF THEIR DEAD LEADER, SEEK VENGEANCE...
LING'S CUT-THROATS ARE AFTER US, TUBBY. WE CAN HARDLY USE THE PROJECTOR ON THEM—AFTER ALL, THEY ARE HUMAN!!
YEAH, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

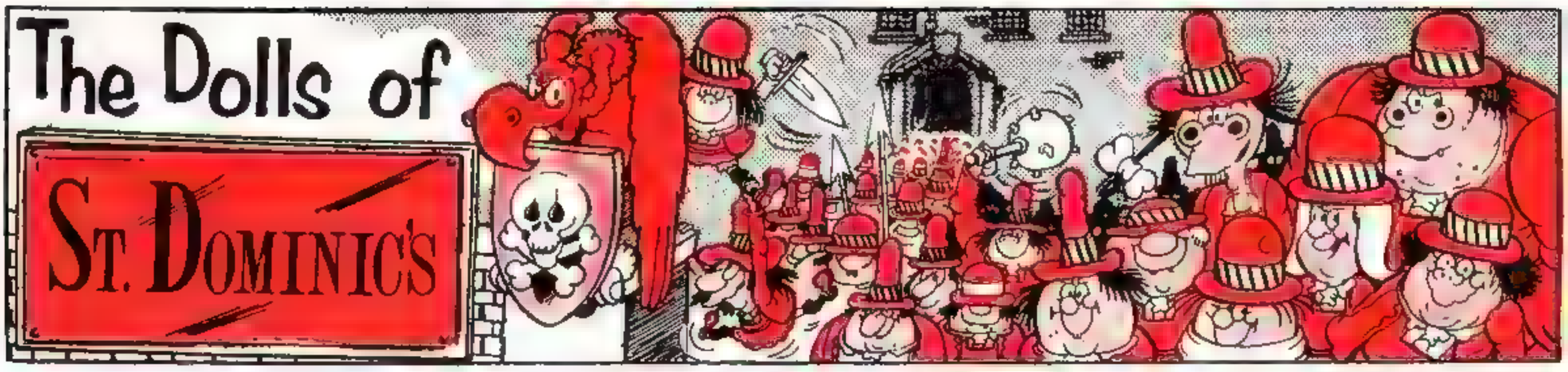
DON AND TUBBY RACE BLINDLY THROUGH THE JUNGLE...
A BOAT!! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET OFF THIS ISLAND!!

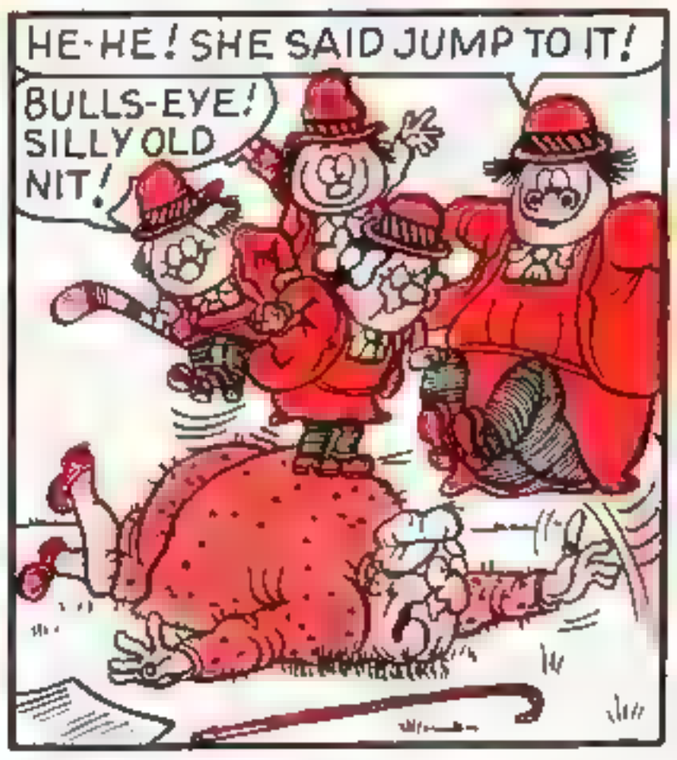
DON AND TUBBY MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE IN THE MOTOR BOAT AND REACH THE MAIN ISLAND WHERE THEY CONTACT THE NAVY BASE COMMANDER...
WE'LL SOON HAVE LING'S MOB FLUSHED OUT! I'VE GOT A FORCE OF LANDING CRAFT GOING IN!!

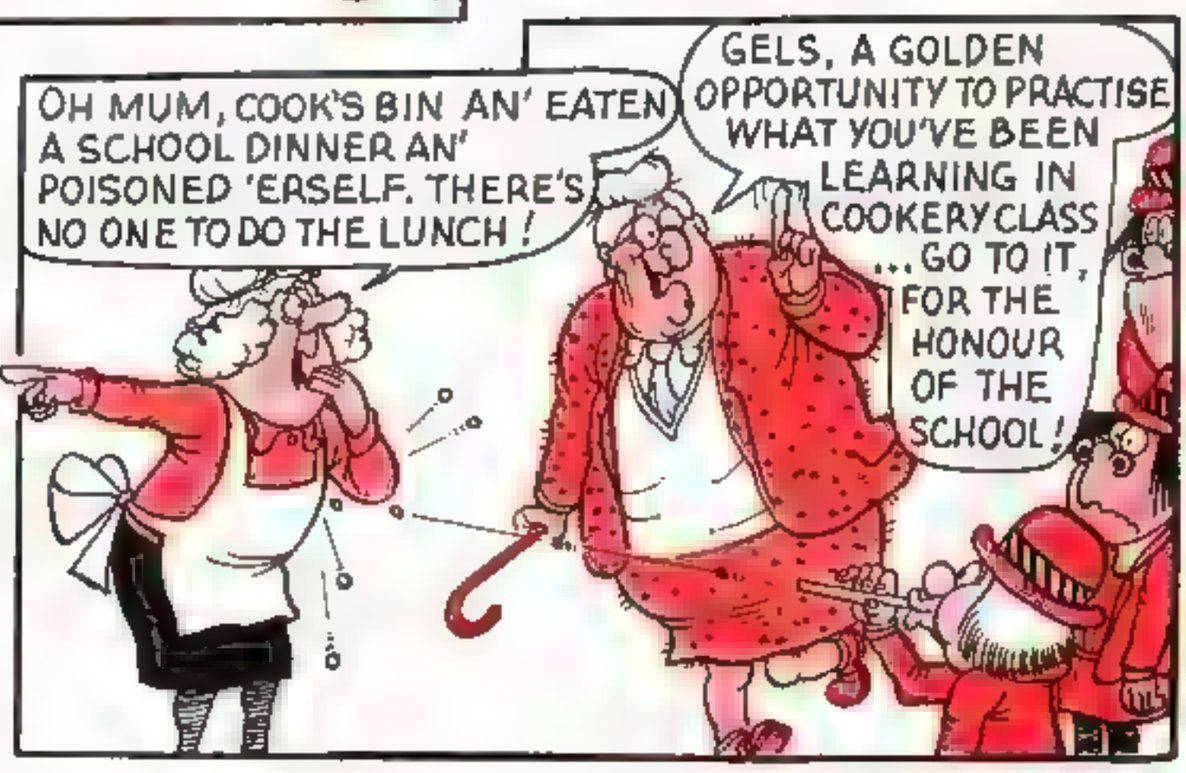
LING'S MEN ARE NO MATCH FOR THE NAVY'S SUPERIOR FORCES AND THE BATTLE IS SHORT LIVED...
WELL THAT'S THE END OF LING AND HIS EVIL PLAN—BUT IT'S ALSO THE END OF OUR FREIGHT SERVICE. WITHOUT A BOAT, WE CAN'T OPERATE.
I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE. I RECKON YOU GUYS HAVE SAVED THE WORLD FROM A HEAP OF TROUBLE. I GUESS YOU DESERVE SOME KIND OF A REWARD. THE NAVY DEPARTMENT WILL FIX YOU UP WITH A NEW BOAT.
THANKS, THAT WOULD BE FINE—AS LONG AS THE ENGINE WORKS!!

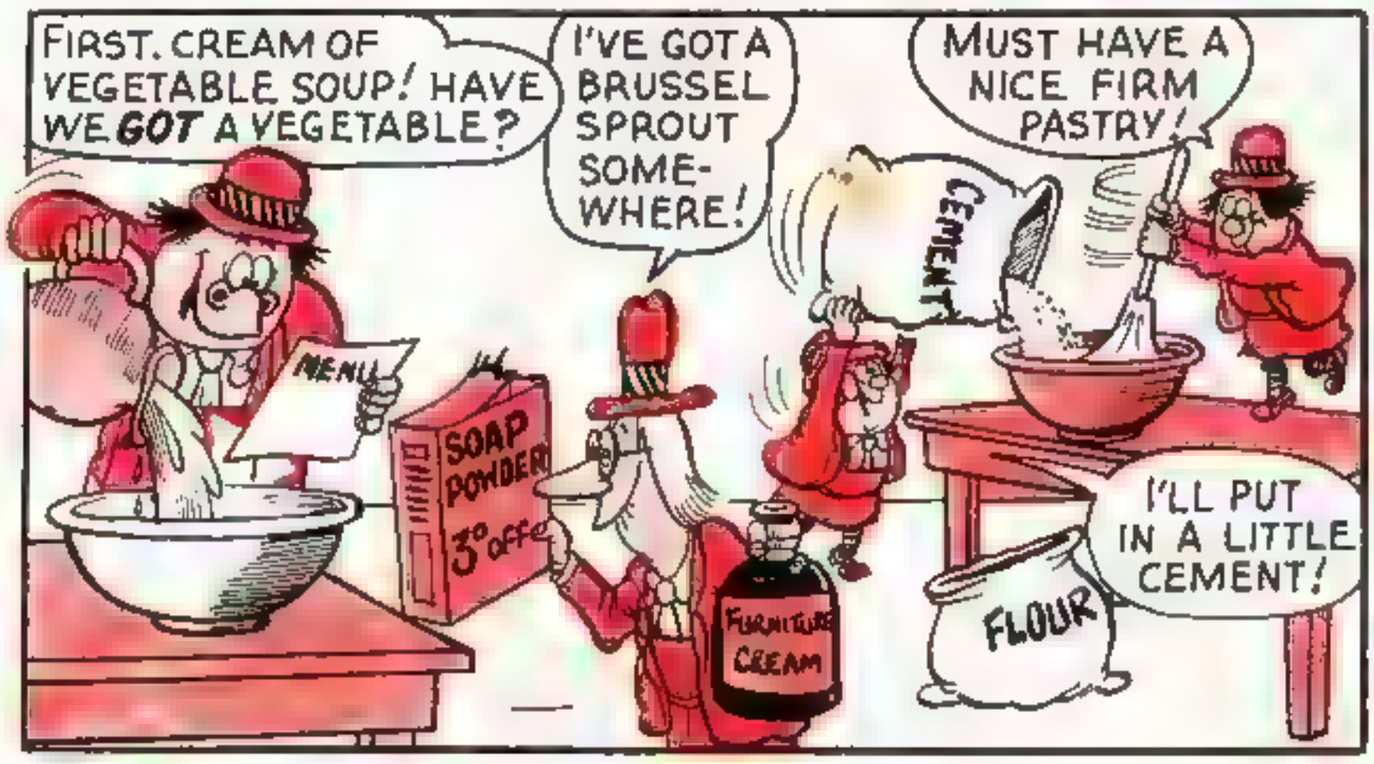
DON AND TUBBY'S FREIGHT SERVICE IS STILL RUNNING BETWEEN THE PACIFIC ISLANDS BUT THE ISLAND OF TUAN IS NO MORE. DOCTOR LING'S LAIR IS WIPED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH ONCE AND FOR ALL WHEN THE ISLAND BECOMES THE TARGET FOR AN ATOMIC BOMB TEST.
The End

The Dolls of St. Dominic's



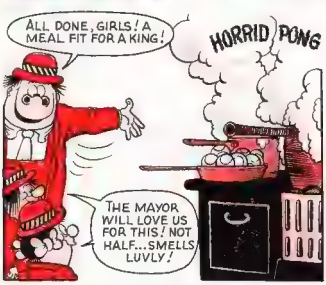




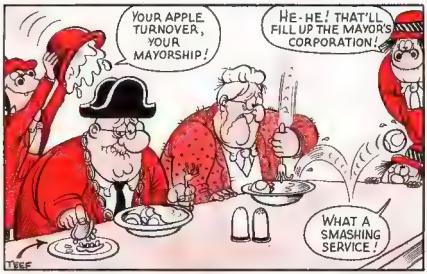


LET'S HAVE THE MEAT BALLS AND PASTRY!
NO MEAT BALLS—ONLY TENNIS BALLS! THEY'LL DO!
MENU
MUST BE HYGIENIC.

AFTERS IS APPLE TURNOVER AND CUSTARD! YOU DO THE CUSTARD!
YIPPEE! I'M REAL HOT STUFF WHEN IT COMES TO CUSTARD!
MENU
MUSTARD
AN APPLE A DAY WILL DRIVE THE MAYOR AWAY! WE HOPE!

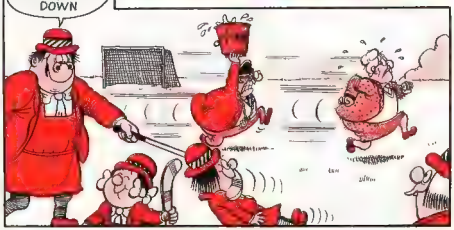

ALL DONE, GIRLS! A MEAL FIT FOR A KING!
HORRID PONG
THE MAYOR WILL LOVE US FOR THIS! NOT HALF... SMELLS LUVLY!

THAT'LL GIVE 'EM INNER CLEANLINESS! HE-HE!
LOOKS SOUPER!
UGH! DELICIOUS!

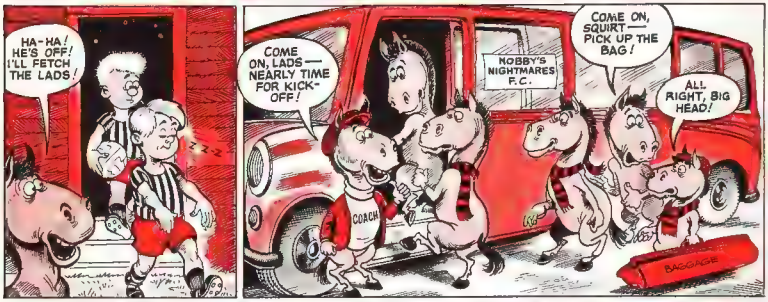

YOUR APPLE TURNOVER, YOUR MAYORSHIP!
HE-HE! THAT'LL FILL UP THE MAYOR'S CORPORATION!
WHAT A SMASHING SERVICE!
TYFF

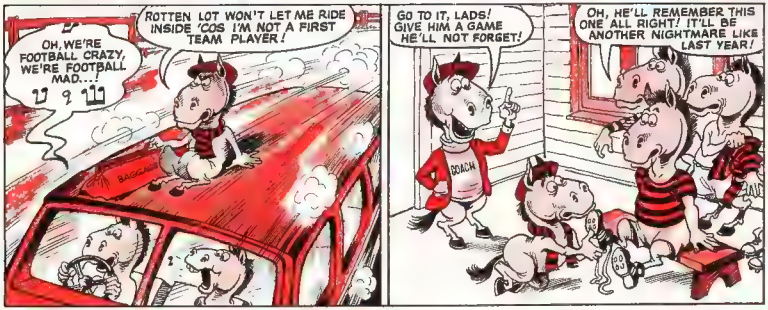
YEEE-OW!
GO ON, HAVE SOME MORE!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
MISS BOLSTER'S AIRBORNE! SHE'S GOING TO TURNOVER ANY MINUTE!

WATER! WATER! I'M ON FIRE!
OOH! SHE'S REALLY MADE A GOOD IMPRESSION ON HIM NOW!
YOU'LL GET THAT ALL RIGHT!


OKAY, GIRLS! BACK TO THE GAME! SCRUM DOWN

NOBBY'S NIGHT MARES





NO! NO! IT'S NOT TRUE!
OH, YES IT IS, LADDIE!
HOLD YOUR HORSES! I'M NOT PLAYING AGAINST THIS LOT ALL BY MYSELF!!
KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, NOBBY BOY—WE'LL LEND YOU A PLAYER!
COR! HE'S A HALF-PINT! THAT'S BIG OF YOU!
HE'S A VERY PROMISING YOUNGSTER IN OUR COLTS' ELEVEN! HEE! HEE!
HAVE A GOOD TRIP, NOBBY! HEE! HEE!
HAND BALL! PLAY THE GAME, NOBBY! PENALTY, REF.!
YOU ROTTEN LOT! CUT OUT THE HORSEPLAY!
OOF! HE'S GOT A KICK LIKE A MULE!
YOU MIND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, LADDIE! THAT'S AN INSULT TO ONE OF US!
CLAP! CLAP!
WELL SAVED, NOBBY!
NOW COME ON, NOBBY, WAKE YOUR IDEAS UP IN THE SECOND HALF! SHOW A LITTLE HORSE-SENSE!
HA-HA! HE'LL DO THAT ALL RIGHT, WITH MY HELP!
COME ON, NOBBY! WE ONLY WANT ONE GOAL TO WIN!
EEK!
HO! HO! WHAT A COMBINATION WE MAKE, EH, NOBBY?
COR! WHAT A RUN! BLOW ME! THEY'VE MADE RINGS ROUND US!
GOOD OL' NOBBY! WHAT A DREAM OF A GOAL!
COR! YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
COO! WHAT A LEAP!
WHAT A HEADER, NOBBY! HOW ON EARTH DID YOU GET UP TO IT?
HA! THAT'S A SECRET—AND WILD HORSES WOULDN'T DRAG IT FROM ME!
HA! HA! HE'S RIGHT THERE!

For my next trick...

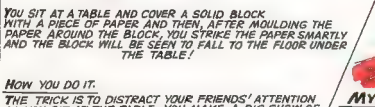
Surprise Package

YOU GIVE A SMALL DISC OF CARDBOARD TO YOUR FRIEND AND ASK HIM TO DRAW A DESIGN ON IT. YOU THEN PUT THE DISC INTO YOUR POCKET AND AS YOU WITHDRAW YOUR HAND, YOU HAVE IN IT A SMALL PACKAGE. AFTER UNDOING TWO BOXES AND A BAG, HE IS SURPRISED TO FIND THE SAME DISC IN THE MIDDLE.

How you do it

TAKE A SMALL RECTANGLE OF TIN AND BEND IT OVER AS SHOWN TO FORM A FLAT TUBE. NEXT MAKE A DISC SO THAT IT WILL FALL CONVENIENTLY THROUGH THE TUBE. BEFORE YOU PERFORM THE TRICK YOU PUSH THE END OF THE TUBE INTO A SMALL BAG, SECURING THE BAG TO THE TUBE WITH AN ELASTIC BAND. THEN PUT THE BAG INTO A MATCHBOX AND AGAIN SECURE THE TRAY IN THE BOX WITH ANOTHER ELASTIC BAND. WHEN YOUR FRIEND GIVES YOU THE DISC, YOU SIMPLY DROP THE DISC DOWN THE TUBE AND WITHDRAW THE TUBE FROM THE PACKAGE. THE ELASTIC BANDS WILL NOW CLOSE THE BAG AND THE BOXES. YOUR FRIEND WILL BE ASTOUNDED AT FINDING HIS DISC TUCKED AWAY IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BAG!

Pushing a block through the table



YOU SIT AT A TABLE AND COVER A SOLID BLOCK WITH A PIECE OF PAPER AND THEN, AFTER MOULDING THE PAPER AROUND THE BLOCK, YOU STRIKE THE PAPER SMARTLY AND THE BLOCK WILL BE SEEN TO FALL TO THE FLOOR UNDER THE TABLE!

How you do it

THE TRICK IS TO DISTRACT YOUR FRIENDS' ATTENTION AS YOU SIT AT THE TABLE. YOU MAKE A BIG SHOW OF MOULDING THE PAPER AROUND THE BLOCK AND GRADUALLY MOVE IT TOWARDS THE NEAR-SIDE EDGE OF THE TABLE. YOU THEN DRAW YOUR FRIENDS' ATTENTION TO AN INVISIBLE SOURCE OF POWER HIGH ABOVE THE TABLE AND WHILE THEY'RE NOT LOOKING, YOU BRING THE BRICK FORWARD THE LAST FEW INCHES SO THAT IT DROPS INTO YOUR LAP.

THE BLOCK WILL THEN BE OUT OF SIGHT, ALTHOUGH THE PAPER WILL RETAIN ITS PROPER SHAPE. NOW IT IS JUST A MATTER OF BANGING YOUR FIST INTO THE PAPER AND AT THE SAME TIME MOVING YOUR LEGS TO ALLOW THE BLOCK TO FALL TO THE FLOOR.

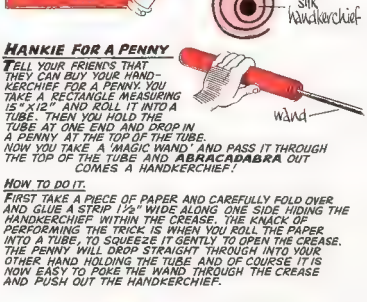
Coin through the hat

YOU PLACE A TUMBLER ON THE TABLE AND BORROW A BOWLER HAT. THEN YOU PUT THE BOWLER HAT UPSIDE DOWN ON TOP OF THE TUMBLER AND PRODUCE SIX PENNIES FROM YOUR POCKET.

STANDING CLOSE TO THE TUMBLER YOU BEGIN THROWING THE PENNIES INTO THE HAT. TO THE AMAZEMENT OF YOUR FRIENDS, ONE OF THE PENNIES WILL DROP RIGHT THROUGH THE HAT INTO THE TUMBLER!

How to do it

WHEN YOU PUT THE HAT ON THE TUMBLER, YOU MUST WEDGE A PENNY BETWEEN THE GLASS AND THE HAT, WITH TWO-THIRDS OF THE COIN BELOW THE RIM OF THE GLASS. ALTHOUGH YOU SHOW YOUR FRIENDS SIX PENNIES, YOU MUST HIDE ONE OF THESE AT THE EARLIEST POSSIBLE MOMENT. HENCE YOU HAVE FIVE PENNIES TO THROW. ONE OF THE COINS WILL DISLODGE THE CONCEALED COIN WHICH WILL DROP SMARTLY THROUGH INTO THE TUMBLER.

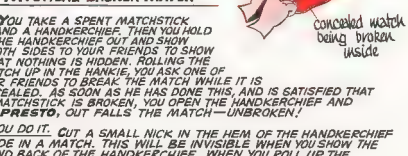


Hankie for a penny

TELL YOUR FRIENDS THAT THEY CAN BUY YOUR HANDKERCHIEF FOR A PENNY. YOU TAKE A RECTANGLE MEASURING 15"×12" AND ROLL IT INTO A TUBE. THEN YOU HOLD THE TUBE AT ONE END AND DROP IN A PENNY AT THE TOP OF THE TUBE. NOW YOU TAKE A 'MAGIC WAND' AND PASS IT THROUGH THE TOP OF THE TUBE AND **ABRACADABRA** OUT COMES A HANDKERCHIEF!

How to do it

FIRST TAKE A PIECE OF PAPER AND CAREFULLY FOLD OVER AND GLUE A STRIP 1½" WIDE ALONG ONE SIDE HIDING THE HANDKERCHIEF WITHIN THE CREASE. THE KNACK OF PERFORMING THE TRICK IS WHEN YOU ROLL THE PAPER INTO A TUBE, TO SQUEEZE IT GENTLY TO OPEN THE CREASE. THE PENNY WILL DROP STRAIGHT THROUGH INTO YOUR OTHER HAND HOLDING THE TUBE AND OF COURSE IT IS NOW EASY TO POKE THE WAND THROUGH THE CREASE AND PUSH OUT THE HANDKERCHIEF.



Mystical broken match

YOU TAKE A SPENT MATCHSTICK AND A HANDKERCHIEF. THEN YOU HOLD THE HANDKERCHIEF OUT AND SHOW BOTH SIDES TO YOUR FRIENDS TO SHOW THAT NOTHING IS HIDDEN. ROLLING THE MATCH UP IN THE HANKIE, YOU ASK ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS TO BREAK THE MATCH WHILE IT IS CONCEALED. AS SOON AS HE HAS DONE THIS, AND IS SATISFIED THAT THE MATCHSTICK IS BROKEN, YOU OPEN THE HANDKERCHIEF AND **HEY PRESTO**, OUT FALLS THE MATCH—UNBROKEN!

How you do it

CUT A SMALL NICK IN THE HEM OF THE HANDKERCHIEF AND SLIDE IN A MATCH. THIS WILL BE INVISIBLE WHEN YOU SHOW THE FRONT AND BACK OF THE HANDKERCHIEF. WHEN YOU ROLL UP THE SECOND MATCH, BE SURE THAT THE MATCHSTICK WHICH IS BROKEN IS THE ONE THAT IS IN THE HEM. THIS IS QUITE EASY TO DO AND IF YOU KEEP YOUR HAND ROUND THE SECOND MATCH, OF COURSE, AFTERWARDS IT IS THE UNBROKEN MATCH WHICH DROPS OUT.

KiCKs
HE'LL DO ANYTHING FOR KICKS!
YES! THIS ONE! OH, I DON'T KNOW THOUGH! SHALL I ? SHAN'T I ?
COR! I TAKE MY HAT OFF TO THAT ASSISTANT, 'AVING TER PUT UP WITH OLD GIRLS LIKE MUM ALL DAY!
OH, DEAR! CAN'T MAKE UP ME MIND!
SHE'LL BE HERE HOURS! I'LL GO'N COLLECT A FEW KICKS! BOUND TO BE SOMETHING GOOD IN STORE! HE! HE!
PERFUME
COO! WHAT A PONG! 'ALLO! I'LL GET A KICK OUTA THESE TWO!
LIPSTICK COUNTER RIGHT! PERFUME COUNTER LEFT!
I HOPE MUM HASN'T FINISHED YET. I'M ALL TIED UP AT THE MOMENT!
TARARA!
YEOOW!
JAG!
HE! HE! THEY SOON PUT THEIR HEADS TOGETHER OVER THAT ONE! WHATA KICK!
ROTTEN KID! HERE'S ANOTHER KICK YOU CAN 'AVE!
GO ON! LET 'IM 'AVE IT, LIZ!
WELL DONE, LIZ! THAT'LL TEACH 'IM!
YEAH, THESE BOOTS WEREN'T MADE FOR WALKING! HA! HA!
KICK
HA! HA! LOOKS LIKE THE BOOT WAS ON THE OTHER FOOT THAT TIME!
HA! HA! VERY FUNNY!

THE GROUP

BRAIN

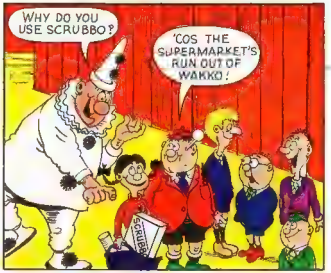
LUVVY

FATSO

STUPID

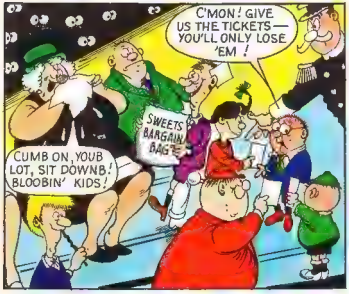
SHRIMP

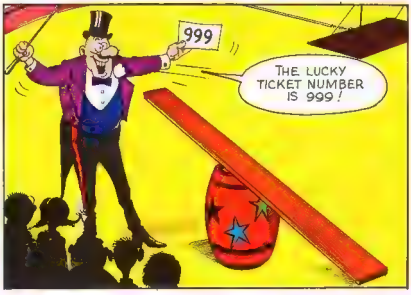
RINGO

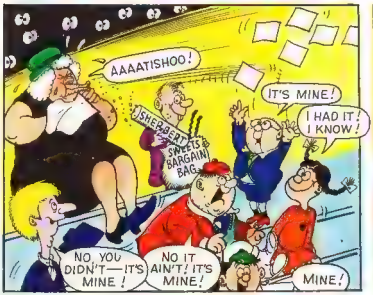

WHY DO YOU USE SCRUBBO?
'COS THE SUPERMARKET'S RUN OUT OF WAKKO!
SCRUBBO

THE RIGHT ANSWER! YOU'VE WON A PRIZE IN THE GREAT WAKKO CONTEST. FREE TICKETS FOR THE CIRCUS!
COO! ONLY THREE TICKETS—THERE'S SIX OF US!
FREE TICKETS, YOU NUT, NOT THREE TICKETS!

COME BACK, YOU NIT, WE'VE GOT TICKETS TODAY!
NOW KEEP HOLD OF YER TICKETS—THERE'S A LUVLY PRIZE FOR THE WINNING NUMBER!


C'MON! GIVE US THE TICKETS—YOU'LL ONLY LOSE 'EM!
CUMB ON, YOUB LOT, SIT DOWNB! BLOOBIN' KIDS!
SWEETS BARGAIN BAG


999
THE LUCKY TICKET NUMBER IS 999!


AAAATISHOO!
IT'S MINE!
I HAD IT! I KNOW!
SHEPHERD'S
SWEETS BARGAIN BAG
NO, YOU DIDN'T—IT'S MINE!
NO, IT AIN'T! IT'S MINE!
MINE!

999
C'MON, FATSO! JUMP TO IT.
OH, HECK! LOOK WHERE IT'S GONE!

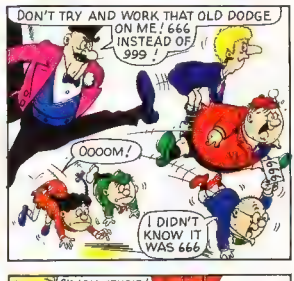
FASTEN YOUR SAFETY BELTS!
OOM! I GOTTA BRACE MYSELF FOR LANDING!

THIS IS CHEWING GUM, SHRIMP. GET STUCK IN AND GET IT!
WHY DOES IT HAVE TO BE ME?

NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! TWERP!
THE HUMAN CANNON-BALL
I COULDN'T HELP IT!

I GOT THE TICKET. BUT I'M STUCK!
FATSO
TRUST HIM! HE CAN'T DO ANY JOB PROPERLY!
HE-HE! LET'S FIRE HIM, THEN!
PUT UP THE SAFETY NET!!

I GOT IT!
OKAY!
WE'LL SHARE WHAT'S COMING TO US!

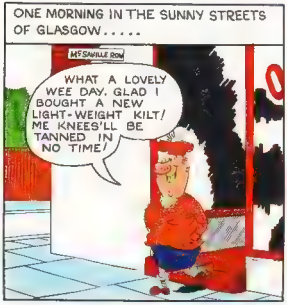

DON'T TRY AND WORK THAT OLD DODGE ON ME! 666 INSTEAD OF 999!
OOOOM!
I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS 666

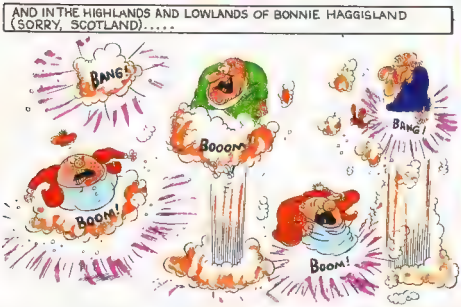
HULLO! WONDER WHERE ALL THE GROUP ARE?
SMELLY BARGAIN BAG
LITTER BUG!

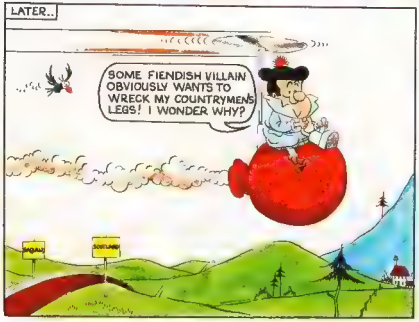
EBRY BIT NOW! PIG UB EBRY BIT!
FOR THE LAST TIME, TICKET NUMBER 999!
999
YIPPEE! I GOT IT!

C'MON, STUPID! FAIR SHARES FOR ALL!
IT'S MINE! WHAT HAVE YOU LOT DONE TO SHARE IT?
DON'T BE A ROTTER!

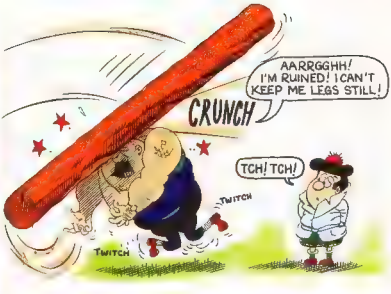
WEE WILLIE HAGGIS
THE SPY FROM SKYE

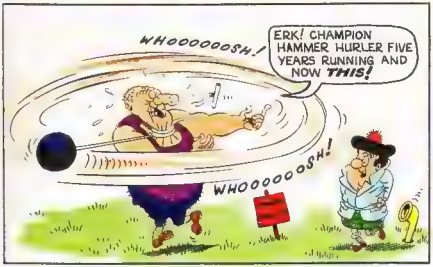




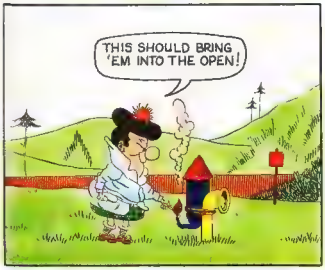


1968
HIGHLAND GAMES
STARTS TOMORROW
GREAT SPORRANS! WHAT A MIGHTY WEE SHAMBLES!

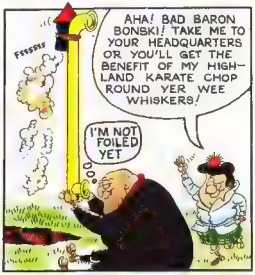

AARRGGHH! I'M RUINED! I CAN'T KEEP ME LEGS STILL!
CRUNCH
TCH! TCH!
TWITCH
TWITCH


WHOOOOOOSH!
ERK! CHAMPION HAMMER HURLER FIVE YEARS RUNNING AND NOW THIS!
WHOOOOOOSH!

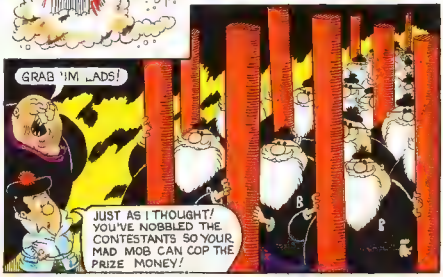
OOPS! HELLO- A WEE CLUE! WONDER WHAT THAT EVIL EYE IS LOOKING THROUGH THE OTHER END OF THIS?
TRIP!


THIS SHOULD BRING 'EM INTO THE OPEN!

WHOOOOSH


FSSSSS
AHA! BAD BARON BONSKI! TAKE ME TO YOUR HEADQUARTERS OR YOU'LL GET THE BENEFIT OF MY HIGHLAND KARATE CHOP ROUND YER WEE WHISKERS!
I'M NOT FOILED YET

HEY UP!

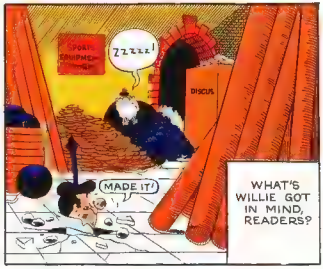

GRAB 'IM LADS!
JUST AS I THOUGHT! YOU'VE NOBBLED THE CONTESTANTS SO YOUR MAD MOB CAN COP THE PRIZE MONEY!

QUITE RIGHT, MY LITTLE FRIEND! THE EXPLODING KILTS HAVE DESTROYED THEIR CONFIDENCE! NOW WE SHALL WIN EVERY EVENT!

NOW NOTHING CAN STAND IN OUR WAY! HO! HO!
I WOULD'NA BE SO SURE, MATEY!

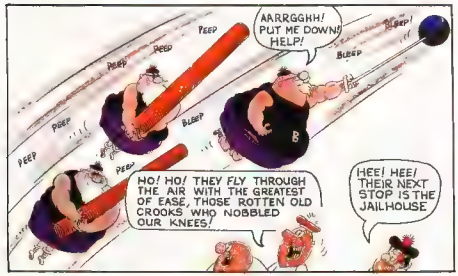
NOW TO DO MY WEE MOLE IMPRESSION!

IF I CAN REACH THE EQUIPMENT STORES IN TIME I MAY SAVE THE GAMES FOR ME COUNTRYMEN! PUFF! PUFF!


SPORTS EQUIPMENT STORE
ZZZZZ!
DISCUS
MADE IT!
WHAT'S WILLIE GOT IN MIND, READERS?

THE BIG DAY....
HO! HO! YOU SCOTTISH TWITS DON'T STAND A CHANCE!
SNANG!
JITTER!
JOCK
OCH! WHAT A HUMILIATION! LOST BY SHORT KNEE!

BOSS! WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL- SWITCH ON THE GENERATOR! I'VE FITTED SUPER-MAGNETIC HOMING DEVICES TO THEIR CABERS!


AARRGGHH! PUT ME DOWN! HELP!
PEEP
PEEP
PEEP
PEEP
PEEP
PEEP
BLEEP
BLEEP
BLEEP
HO! HO! THEY FLY THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE, THOSE ROTTEN OLD CROOKS WHO NOBBLED OUR KNEES!
HEE! HEE! THEIR NEXT STOP IS THE JAILHOUSE

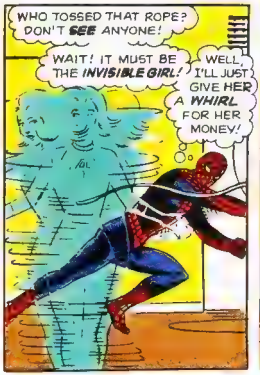
GOOD OLD WILLIE! YE SAVED THE WEE PRIZES FOR THE COUNTRY! HURRAY!
HO! HO! THEIR SO EXCITED, I DO BELIEVE THEIR KNEES HAVE STOPPED WOBBLING!
WE'LL GIVE YOU FREE HAGGISES FOR A YEAR!

SPIDER-MAN
VS. THE CHAMELEON!
HOW CAN YOU DEFEAT A MAN WHO CAN CHANGE HIS IDENTITY BEFORE YOU CAN CATCH HIM?? PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW THE ANSWER, BUT THE SPIDER-MAN WAS DETERMINED TO FIND OUT-- NO MATTER WHAT THE COST!
EXTRA BONUS EXTRA!! IN THIS SAME AMAZING TALE YOU WILL MEET... THE FANTASTIC FOUR!

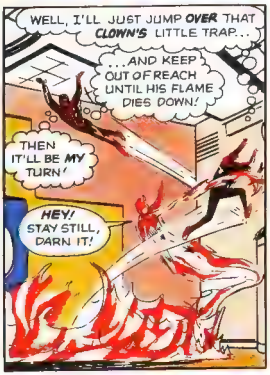
WE KNOW HIM AS PETER PALMER ...BUT THE WORLD KNOWS HIM ONLY AS SPIDER-MAN!
SAY! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE? THERE'S THE WAY I CAN MAKE SOME MONEY--BY JOINING THE FANTASTIC FOUR!
FANTASTIC FOUR
THEY'LL PROBABLY JUMP AT THE CHANCE TO HAVE A TEEN-AGER WITH SUPER POWERS WORKING WITH THEM! IT'LL BE A NATURAL!
HERE'S THEIR PRIVATE ELEVATOR, BUT THE BLAMED THING ISN'T WORKING!
UH OH--I FORGOT! IT CAN ONLY BE OPERATED BY ONE OF THE FOUR, USING A SPECIAL ELECTRONIC BEAM!
WELL, THAT WON'T STOP SPIDER-MAN! FORCING A COUPLE OF LOCKED DOORS OPEN IS MERE CHILD'S PLAY FOR--HECK! I DIDN'T FIGURE THE ELEVATOR WOULD BE ABOVE ME! NO ROOM TO CLIMB PAST IT!
MINUTES LATER, PETER PALMER REACHES THE ROOF OF AN ADJOINING BUILDING...
WELL, THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CAT! I SHOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THIS RIGHT AWAY!
THEY'LL PROBABLY BE TWICE AS IMPRESSED WHEN THEY SEE HOW EASILY I GET INTO THEIR PRIVATE SKYSCRAPER HEADQUARTERS!
HERE GOES NOTHING!
MEANWHILE, DOWN BELOW...
IT'S THE SPIDER-MAN! WHAT A BONUS I'LL GET FOR THIS SHOT!
HE'S HEADING FOR THE FANTASTIC FOUR'S HEADQUARTERS!
HE BALANCES HIMSELF ON THAT STRAND OF WEB LIKE A HUMAN SPIDER!
AT THAT MOMENT, AN ALARM RINGS IN THE READY ROOM OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR...
THE ALARM! SOMEONE IS TRYING TO SNEAK IN!
HE MUST BE SOME KIND OF NUT TO THINK HE CAN TAKE US BY SURPRISE!
BR-H-H-H!
4

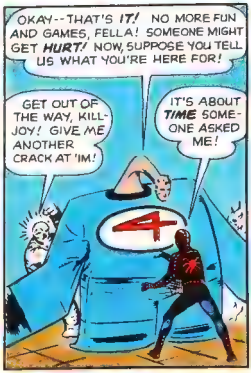
THERE'S HIS PICTURE ON OUR VIEW-PLATE! IT'S SPIDER-MAN!
WHY DIDN'T HE PHONE FOR AN APPOINTMENT, LIKE ANYONE ELSE?
'CAUSE HE'S A TEEN-AGE CORNBALL SHOW-OFF, JUST LIKE THE TORCH!
HOW OBLIGING OF THEM TO LEAVE A WINDOW OPEN FOR ME! THIS IS A BREEZE!
ACTIVATE DEFENCE MEASURE B, JUST TO BE SAFE!
GREETINGS, GROUP! YOU SHOULDN'T MAKE IT SO EASY FOR PEOPLE TO DROP IN ON YOU!
GOT NEWS FOR YOU, LOUD-MOUTH--IT AIN'T THAT EASY!
WHA--? A PLEXI-GLASS CAGE DROPPED FROM THE CEILING!
THIS TOY MAY KEEP OUT THE RIFF-RAFF; GRUESOME, BUT IT'S A JOKE TO ME!
THAT DEVICE COST US THOUSANDS, IF YOU WRECK IT--
DON'T WORRY, RUBBER-FACE! THIS SQUIRT'S GOING TO BE TAUGHT SOME MANNERS, RIGHT NOW!
OWW! YOU BIG APE--WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE PUSHIN' AROUND?
DID YOU FORGET YOU'RE MESSIN' WITH A GUY WHO HAS THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER?
FOR CRYIN' OUT--! THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR GOING GENTLE ON THE LITTLE HALF PINT!
NOW HOLD IT, SON! WE DON'T WANT TO FIGHT WITH ANY STRANGERS--AT LEAST, NOT TILL WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE FIGHTIN' ABOUT!
WHO'S FIGHTIN'? JUST CONSIDER THIS A LITTLE EXHIBITION!
HE CAUGHT MY HAND IN THAT NET OF HIS! HE CERTAINLY DOES LIVE UP TO HIS NAME!

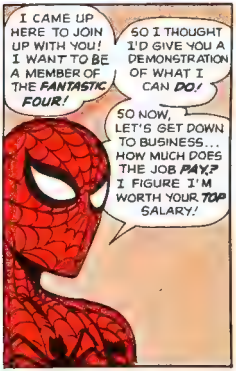
WHILE INVISIBLE, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET THIS ROPE OVER OUR IMPETUOUS YOUNG FRIEND!
MY SPIDER INSTINCT SENSES DANGER BEHIND ME! HAVE TO MOVE FAST!

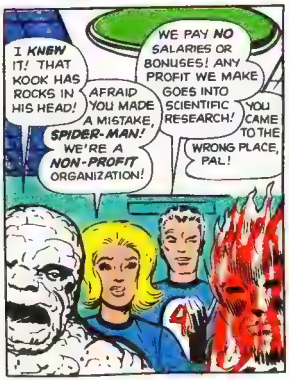

WHO TOSSED THAT ROPE? DON'T SEE ANYONE!
WAIT! IT MUST BE THE INVISIBLE GIRL!
WELL, I'LL JUST GIVE HER A WHIRL FOR HER MONEY!

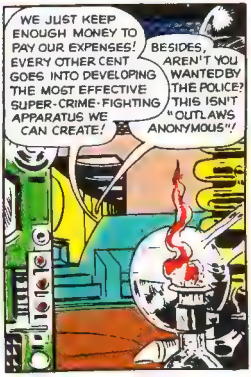
THAT'S IT, YOU ANIMATED INSECT! FUN'S OVER! I'LL SETTLE YOU NOW!
FLAME ON!
HE'S GOT ME IN A CIRCLE OF FLAME!


WELL, I'LL JUST JUMP OVER THAT CLOWN'S LITTLE TRAP...
...AND KEEP OUT OF REACH UNTIL HIS FLAME DIES DOWN!
THEN IT'LL BE MY TURN!
HEY! STAY STILL, DARN IT!

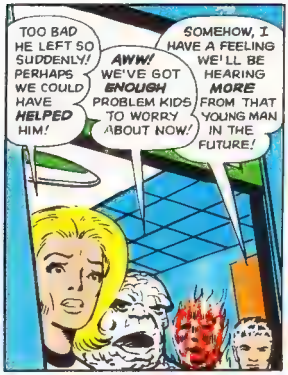

OKAY--THAT'S IT! NO MORE FUN AND GAMES, FELLA! SOMEONE MIGHT GET HURT! NOW, SUPPOSE YOU TELL US WHAT YOU'RE HERE FOR!
GET OUT OF THE WAY, KILL-JOY! GIVE ME ANOTHER CRACK AT 'IM!
IT'S ABOUT TIME SOME-ONE ASKED ME!


I CAME UP HERE TO JOIN UP WITH YOU! I WANT TO BE A MEMBER OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR!
SO I THOUGHT I'D GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION OF WHAT I CAN DO!
SO NOW, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS... HOW MUCH DOES THE JOB PAY? I FIGURE I'M WORTH YOUR TOP SALARY!

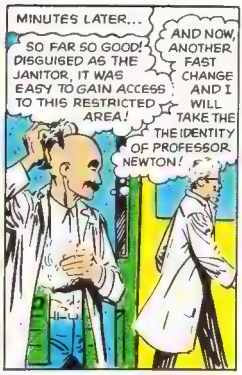

I KNEW IT! THAT KOOK HAS ROCKS IN HIS HEAD!
WE PAY NO SALARIES OR BONUSES! ANY PROFIT WE MAKE GOES INTO SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH!
AFRAID YOU MADE A MISTAKE, SPIDER-MAN! WE'RE A NON-PROFIT ORGANIZATION!
YOU CAME TO THE WRONG PLACE, PAL!

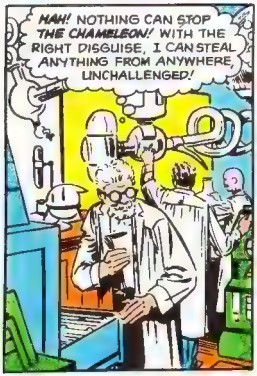

WE JUST KEEP ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY OUR EXPENSES! EVERY OTHER CENT GOES INTO DEVELOPING THE MOST EFFECTIVE SUPER-CRIME-FIGHTING APPARATUS WE CAN CREATE!
BESIDES, AREN'T YOU WANTED BY THE POLICE? THIS ISN'T "OUTLAWS ANONYMOUS"!

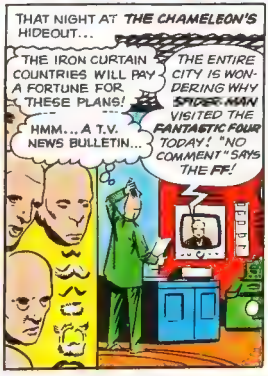
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN! YOU'RE JUST LIKE ALL THE REST! READY TO BELIEVE THE WORST OF ANYONE!
OKAY, KEEP ME OUT OF YOUR GROUP! WHO NEEDS YOU? I'LL MAKE YOU GUYS LOOK LIKE SISSIES!
WAIT! COME BACK!


TOO BAD HE LEFT SO SUDDENLY! PERHAPS WE COULD HAVE HELPED HIM!
AWW! WE'VE GOT ENOUGH PROBLEM KIDS TO WORRY ABOUT NOW!
SOMEHOW, I HAVE A FEELING WE'LL BE HEARING MORE FROM THAT YOUNG MAN IN THE FUTURE!

AND NOW OUR SCENE SHIFTS TO A DEFENCE INSTALLATION AT THE EDGE OF TOWN...
WITH MY MULTI-POCKET DISGUISE VEST, IT WILL BE AN EASY MATTER FOR THE CHAMELEON TO BECOME YOU, FRIEND JANITOR!

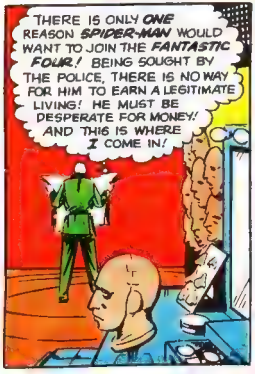

MINUTES LATER...
SO FAR SO GOOD! DISGUISED AS THE JANITOR, IT WAS EASY TO GAIN ACCESS TO THIS RESTRICTED AREA!
AND NOW, ANOTHER FAST CHANGE AND I WILL TAKE THE THE IDENTITY OF PROFESSOR NEWTON!

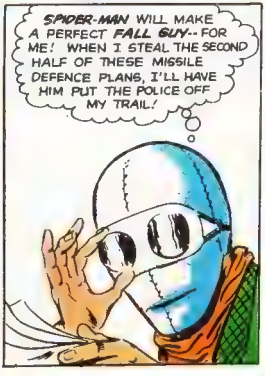

HAH! NOTHING CAN STOP THE CHAMELEON! WITH THE RIGHT DISGUISE, I CAN STEAL ANYTHING FROM ANYWHERE, UNCHALLENGED!


THAT NIGHT AT THE CHAMELEON'S HIDEOUT...
THE IRON CURTAIN COUNTRIES WILL PAY A FORTUNE FOR THESE PLANS!
HMM... A T.V. NEWS BULLETIN...
THE ENTIRE CITY IS WONDERING WHY SPIDER-MAN VISITED THE FANTASTIC FOUR TODAY! "NO COMMENT" SAYS THE FF!

RUMOURS ARE FLYING ALL OVER NEW YORK! UNOFFICIAL SOURCES CLAIM SPIDER-MAN IS BEING CONSIDERED FOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE FF! "NONSENSE!" CLAIMS THE POLICE COMMISSIONER.
HMM... I THINK SPIDER-MAN'S VISIT IS OF INTEREST TO THE CHAMELEON TOO!

YES, INDEED-- VERY INTERESTING!
LY GLOBE
LATEST ON SPIDER-MAN
GRAND JURY REQUESTS IMMEDIATE PROBE
The F.B.I. has been alerted for possible action

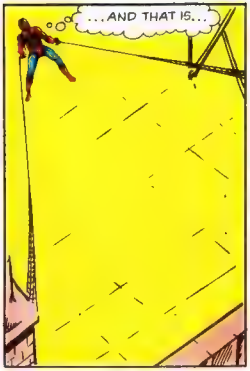

THERE IS ONLY ONE REASON SPIDER-MAN WOULD WANT TO JOIN THE FANTASTIC FOUR! BEING SOUGHT BY THE POLICE, THERE IS NO WAY FOR HIM TO EARN A LEGITIMATE LIVING! HE MUST BE DESPERATE FOR MONEY! AND THIS IS WHERE I COME IN!


SPIDER-MAN WILL MAKE A PERFECT FALL GUY-- FOR ME! WHEN I STEAL THE SECOND HALF OF THESE MISSILE DEFENCE PLANS, I'LL HAVE HIM PUT THE POLICE OFF MY TRAIL!

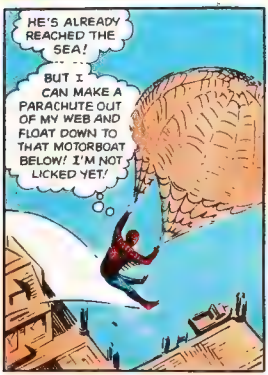
SPIDER-MAN HAS THE POWERS AND INSTINCTS OF A SPIDER! SO I WILL SEND HIM A MESSAGE THAT ONLY HIS SPIDER SENSES WILL BE ABLE TO PICK UP!
CALLING SPIDER-MAN! MEET ME ON ROOF OF LARK BUILDING AT TEN TONIGHT! IT WILL BE VERY PROFITABLE FOR YOU!
AND MILES AWAY, AT A NEIGHBORHOOD MUSEUM, WHERE PETER PALMER IS STUDYING THE SPIDER EXHIBIT...
SOMEONE IS TRYING TO CONTACT SPIDER-MAN! I CAN SENSE THE FREQUENCY WAVES! BUT WHO--?
WELL, NO MATTER WHO IT IS, I CAN'T AFFORD TO PASS UP A CHANCE FOR PROFIT! I'LL JUST LEAVE MY CLOTHES UP HERE, AND THEN...
A FEW MINUTES BEFORE TEN P.M....
ALMOST TIME FOR ME TO TAKE OVER THE ELEVATOR NIGHT SHIFT!
YES, IT IS TIME! BUT NOT FOR YOU--FOR THE CHAMELEON!
AFTER BINDING AND GAGGING THE REAL ELEVATOR OPERATOR, THE BOGUS ONE BRAZENLY TAKES HIS PLACE!
I'LL RELIEVE YOU NOW!
IT'S ABOUT TIME! I'M BUSHED!
THEN, ONCE INSIDE THE ELEVATOR...
SO FAR MY TIME TABLE IS RUNNING RIGHT TO THE SPLIT-SECOND! NOW TO CHANGE TO MY SPIDER-MAN GUISE!
AND FINALLY...
SPIDER-MAN! H-HOW DID YOU GET IN? W-WHAT DO YOU WANT?
THOSE MISSILE DEFENCE PLANS WHICH YOU'RE HOLDING!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! YOU -- A TRAITOR! WAIT--
MY WEB WILL KEEP YOU A PRISONER UNTIL I CAN ESCAPE!
THIS ARTIFICIAL WEB ISN'T AS STRONG AS SPIDER-MAN'S REAL ONE, BUT NO ONE'LL NOTICE THE DIFFERENCE!

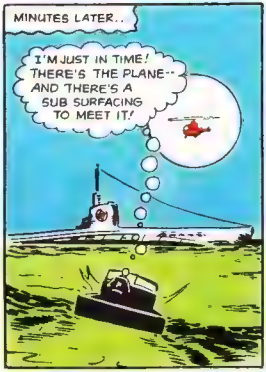
SECONDS LATER.
HELP! POLICE! SPIDER-MAN'S HEADING FOR THE ROOF WITH STOLEN PLANS! HELP!!
HE FINALLY BROKE FREE! GOOD! IT'S ALL GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN!
HERE'S MY SHIP! I CAN'T FAIL NOW!
I'LL BE GONE JUST BEFORE THE REAL SPIDER-MAN GETS HERE!
I'M SORRY I WON'T BE THERE TO HEAR SPIDER-MAN TRY TO TALK HIMSELF OUT OF MY TRAP!
STRANGE -- THAT HELICOPTER MUST HAVE JUST LEFT THE ROOF I'M HEADING FOR!
I WONDER WHO SENT FOR ME? NOBODY IS WAITING ON THE ROOF!
LOOK! THERE HE IS!
FREEZE, SPIDER-MAN! WE WANT THOSE SECRET PLANS YOU STOLE!
PLANS?... STOLE?... I'M BEGINNIN' TO SMELL A RAT!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, BUT NOBODY'S FRAMING ME FOR ANYTHING!
THAT'LL HOLD YOU TILL I CAN GET AWAY!
WHAT A FOOL I WAS! THE MESSAGE WAS A TRICK TO PIN A CRIME ON ME! AND I FELL FOR IT!
BUT WHO COULD HAVE--? WAIT! THAT HELICOPTER! THE PILOT IS THE ONE THE POLICE REALLY WANT!
IF HE HASN'T FLOWN TOO FAR, I CAN USE MY SPIDER'S SENSES TO "TUNE IN" ON THE SHIP... GET ITS LOCATION!
GOT HIM! HE'S OUT TOWARDS THE WATERFRONT! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!

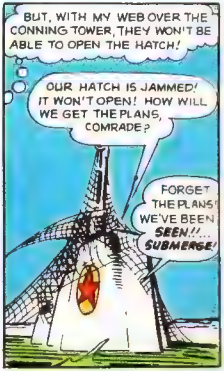
WELL, IF I'M GOING TO CATCH ME A SPEEDING WHIRLEY-BIRD, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO IT...

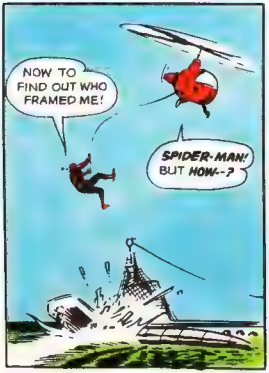

...AND THAT IS...

...TO GET A REAL FAST START! LIKE THIS!
TWANNNG!

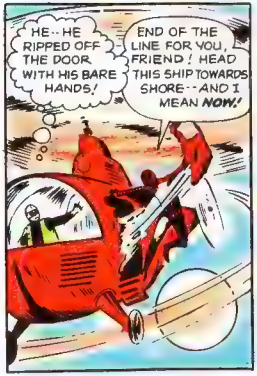

HE'S ALREADY REACHED THE SEA!
BUT I CAN MAKE A PARACHUTE OUT OF MY WEB AND FLOAT DOWN TO THAT MOTORBOAT BELOW! I'M NOT LICKED YET!


MINUTES LATER...
I'M JUST IN TIME! THERE'S THE PLANE-- AND THERE'S A SUB SURFACING TO MEET IT!

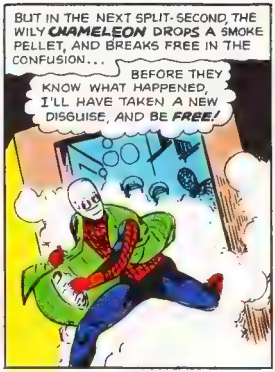

BUT, WITH MY WEB OVER THE CONNING TOWER, THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO OPEN THE HATCH!
OUR HATCH IS JAMMED! IT WON'T OPEN! HOW WILL WE GET THE PLANS, COMRADE?
FORGET THE PLANS! WE'VE BEEN SEEN!!... SUBMERGE!

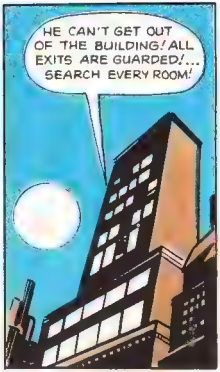

NOW TO FIND OUT WHO FRAMED ME!
SPIDER-MAN! BUT HOW--?

I CAN'T SHAKE HIM OFF--NO MATTER HOW I MANOEUVRE


HE--HE RIPPED OFF THE DOOR WITH HIS BARE HANDS!
END OF THE LINE FOR YOU, FRIEND! HEAD THIS SHIP TOWARDS SHORE--AND I MEAN NOW!

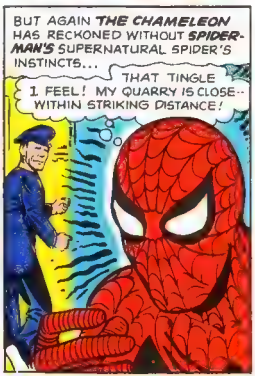
AND, BEFORE THE POLICE HAVE LEFT THE LARK BUILDING ROOF...
LOOK!
HERE'S THE GUY YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR! THE GUY WHO STOLE THOSE PLANS AND IMPERSONATED ME!


BUT IN THE NEXT SPLIT-SECOND, THE WILY CHAMELEON DROPS A SMOKE PELLET, AND BREAKS FREE IN THE CONFUSION...
BEFORE THEY KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, I'LL HAVE TAKEN A NEW DISGUISE, AND BE FREE!


HE CAN'T GET OUT OF THE BUILDING! ALL EXITS ARE GUARDED!... SEARCH EVERY ROOM!

LET THEM SEARCH! I KNEW THIS DISGUISE WOULD COME IN HANDY! WHO WOULD EVER SUSPECT A POLICEMAN?

I'LL LOOK IN HERE, MEN!
I'LL TAKE THIS CORRIDOR!
AND I'LL HEAD FOR THE STREET UNDER YOUR VERY NOSES!


BUT AGAIN THE CHAMELEON HAS RECKONED WITHOUT SPIDER-MAN'S SUPERNATURAL SPIDER'S INSTINCTS...
THAT TINGLE I FEEL! MY QUARRY IS CLOSE-- WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE!

HE'S WISE TO ME! IF I CAN JUST PULL THIS FUSE--
ONE OF THESE COPS MUST BE A PHONY!

HE'S DOUSED THE LIGHTS! BUT THAT WON'T STOP ME! I CAN STILL SENSE HIM IN THE DARK!

I'LL JUST SHOOT MY WEB OVER-- OH, NO!
I'M ALL OUT OF THE SPECIAL FLUID!

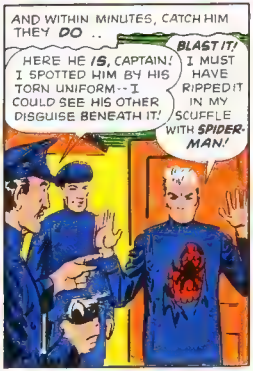
I' VE GOT TO REACH THAT EXIT BEFORE HE DOES! THIS IS THE FASTEST WAY!

THAT FIGURE-- LEAVING THE OTHERS-- IT'S HIM!

BUT, AS THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN, THE CHAMELEON RESORTS TO ONE, LAST, DESPERATE RUSE...
HELP! GRAB HIM! IT'S THE CHAMELEON, DISGUISED AS SPIDER-MAN AGAIN!
WHA--?

OH, NO, YOU DON'T! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FOOL US THAT WAY A SECOND TIME!
WAIT'... HE'S LYING! I AM SPIDER-MAN!
IT WORKED! NOW TO SLIP AWAY!

IN A FIT OF WHITE-HOT FURY, THE POWERFUL SPIDER-MAN WRENCHES FREE OF THE STARTLED OFFICERS' GRASP, AND...
LOOK AT HIM GO UP THAT WALL! HE WAS THE REAL SPIDER-MAN!
EVERY TIME I TRY TO HELP, I GET INTO WORSE TROUBLE! WELL, THEY CAN CATCH THAT SPY THEMSELVES NOW!


AND WITHIN MINUTES, CATCH HIM THEY DO ..
HERE HE IS, CAPTAIN! I SPOTTED HIM BY HIS TORN UNIFORM--I COULD SEE HIS OTHER DISGUISE BENEATH IT!
BLAST IT! I MUST HAVE RIPPED IT IN MY SCUFFLE WITH SPIDER-MAN!

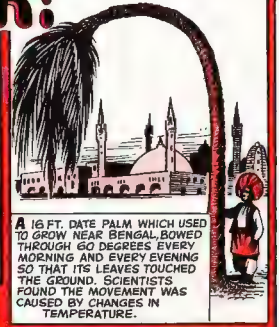
AND, AS THE CHAMELEON IS LED AWAY, A LONE FIGURE LOSES HIMSELF IN THE SHADOWS OF THE SILENT NIGHT...
NOTHING TURNS OUT RIGHT...SOB!...I WISH I WAS NEVER GIVEN MY SUPER POWERS!

LATER, AS THE LATE EDITIONS COME OUT, FOUR FAMOUS FIGURES PONDER THE CASE OF THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN.'
REED, HE'S SO POWERFUL, AND SO CONFUSED! WHAT IF SPIDER-MAN EVER TURNS HIS SUPER POWERS AGAINST THE LAW?
YEAH! IF A TEEN-AGER CAN BE SO BLAMED STRONG, HOW STRONG'LL HE BE WHEN HE GETS OLDER?
AW, WE WON'T EVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HIM!
WON'T WE, JOHNNY? I WONDER...

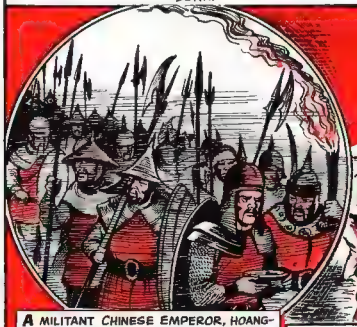
THE END

WELL I NEVER!

JUST AFTER THE FIRST WORLD WAR A PYTHON IN A CHICAGO ZOO WENT ON HUNGER STRIKE. A SPECIAL GUN HAD TO BE USED TO SHOOT MEAT INTO THE SNAKE'S MOUTH WHILE TEN MEN HELD THE PYTHON DOWN.



A 16 FT. DATE PALM WHICH USED TO GROW NEAR BENGAL, BOWED THROUGH 60 DEGREES EVERY MORNING AND EVERY EVENING SO THAT ITS LEAVES TOUCHED THE GROUND. SCIENTISTS FOUND THE MOVEMENT WAS CAUSED BY CHANGES IN TEMPERATURE.

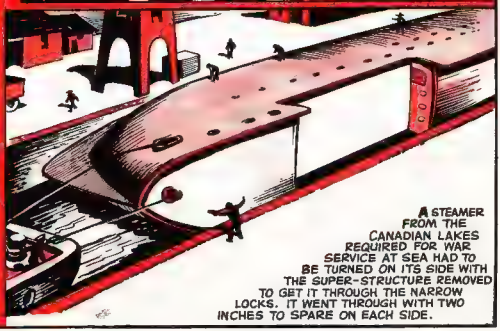


A MILITANT CHINESE EMPEROR, HOANG-TI, WON A GREAT VICTORY IN 2630 B.C. BY GUIDING HIS ARMY THROUGH THICK FOG — WITH A COMPASS!

IN THE 1870'S, TWO CRICKET TEAMS LANDED ON THE GOODWIN SANDS. THERE WAS TIME FOR 1½ HOURS PLAY BEFORE THE PITCH DISAPPEARED AGAIN.

INVESTIGATING THE NOW-DEMOLISHED HAUNTED BORLEY RECTORY SCIENTISTS WATCHED PENCILLED WRITING APPEAR ON ONE OF THE WALLS, ALTHOUGH THERE WAS NO PENCIL OR WRITER VISIBLE.

IF YOU BREAK 1,000 EGGS INTO A LARGE BASIN, YOU HAVE THE CHEMICAL EQUIVALENT OF AN AVERAGE MAN.



A STEAMER FROM THE CANADIAN LAKES REQUIRED FOR WAR SERVICE AT SEA HAD TO BE TURNED ON ITS SIDE WITH THE SUPER-STRUCTURE REMOVED TO GET IT THROUGH THE NARROW LOCKS. IT WENT THROUGH WITH TWO INCHES TO SPARE ON EACH SIDE.

The Dolls of
St. Dominic's
I BID THEE GOOD FORTUNE IN THE BATTLE, SIR RICHARD, AND WITH MY LOVE YOU WILL SURELY CONQUER!
SOMEBODY SHOULD CONK HER, MORE LIKE!
YEAH! JUST GET A LOAD OF THAT OLD RUBBISH.
PLEASE, MISS BOLSTER, I CAN'T ACT PROPERLY WITH THOSE HORRID GIRLS LAUGHING AT ME!
OUT YOU GO! YOU ARE UPSETTING ESMERALDA, AND YOU CAN ALL WRITE A HUNDRED LINES.
I VOTE WE WE TEACH THAT STUCK-UP TWIT A LESSON.
I BID THEE GOOD FORTUNE, SIR RATBAG! HA! HA!
HEY, GIRLS! I'VE GOT IT! LET'S MESS UP THEIR SILLY OLD PLAY FOR THEM.
THE NIGHT OF THE PLAY...
STAGE DOOR
RIGHT, GIRLS— CURTAIN GOES UP IN TEN MINUTES — YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
SORRY, GIRLS! IT'S NOT ALLOWED.
DRESSING ROOMS
HIT HIM QUIETLY, LULU!
AAGH!
TEE HEE! WE DIDN'T HIT HIM ALOUD, DID WE?
KLUNK!
NOW FOR THE STAGE—SNIGGER!
COR, LOOK AT THAT! WHO SAYS ELEPHANTS CAN'T DANCE.
GET READY, ESMERALDA IS ON NEXT.

DRESSING ROOM
AH, HA — SIR RICHARD HIMSELF. TAKE THAT!
CLONK!
TEE-HEE, THIS SILLY KNIGHT IS GOING TO NEED FIRST AID INSTEAD OF A CRUSADE!
MEANWHILE...
AH! GLADSOME HEART! VERILY METHINKS I SEE MY HANDSOME SIR RICHARD RETURNING.
VERILY METHINKS YONDER DOZY MAIDEN HAS A SURPRISE IN STORE!!
ROTTEN FRUIT
ROTTEN FRUIT
?
WHY, SIR RICHARD... TIS THEE... HUH?
MEANWHILE BACKSTAGE.
LIGHTING CONTROL.
TEE-HEE! OUT LIKE A LIGHT!
NOW TO GET THESE WIRES ON THE STAGE!
OH, DEAR! WHAT HAS HAPPENED — SOB-SOB!
BRING ON THE DANCING GIRLS!
OUCH!
OOH!
SPARK!
CRACKLE
DUE TO A SLIGHT TECHNICAL HITCH WE ARE GOING STRAIGHT ON TO THE NEXT DANCE.
HEE-HEE!
HO! HO!
UGH!
SPLUDGE
AAGH!
SQUELCH!
ZIING
WHOOOOSH
SWIIISHHH!
SPLAT!
TEE-HEE! THE SCHOOL PLAY WAS CERTAINLY A SMASH HIT!
OOW!
CLUNK!
CLONK!
OOF!

NOBBY'S NIGHT MARES

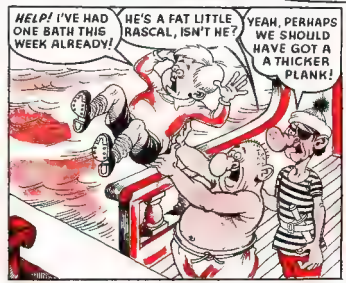
VIPE! I SPOKE TOO SOON — I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE WHILE I'M STILL IN ONE PIECE!
HO! HO! HO! WE NEED A SKULL AND CROSSBONES. WE VERY NEARLY HAD ONE THEN!

WHERE IS HE? I'LL FRY HIM ALIVE!

HERE HE IS, BLACK-BEARD! DON'T CHOP HIM UP YET THOUGH. WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN WITH HIM FIRST!
HANG HIM FROM THE YARD-ARM BY HIS THUMBS WHILE WE THINK WHAT TO DO WITH HIM!

PLAY THE GAME, FELLERS — YOU'LL RUIN ME THUMBS FOR HITCH-HIKING!

WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM, SHIPMATES!
KEEL HAUL HIM! MAKE HIM WALK THE PLANK!

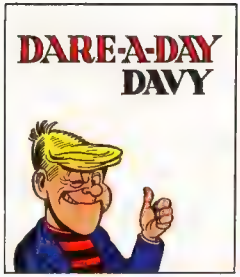

HELP! I'VE HAD ONE BATH THIS WEEK ALREADY!
HE'S A FAT LITTLE RASCAL, ISN'T HE?
YEAH, PERHAPS WE SHOULD HAVE GOT A A THICKER PLANK!

GET GOING THEN! THIS THING MAY BE CALLED A CUTLASS BUT IT CAN CUT LADS AS WELL AS LASSES!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A POSITION ON THE BOARD, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS — AND THIS HAIRY TWIT WON'T LET ME BACK OUT OF IT NOW!

GO ON THEN — I WANT TO SEE YOU MAKE A BIG SPLASH!
HE'LL BE CHUCKING A TABLET OF SOAP IN NEXT AND THAT WOULD BE TORTURE!

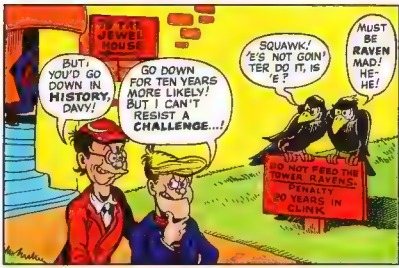
AARGH!
CRACK!

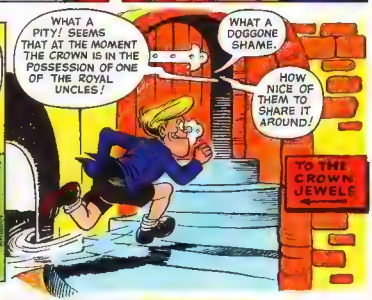
AARRGGHH! I'M FALLING! OH, NO I'M NOT — I'M AWAKE AND THE QUEUE IS ALL GONE! I DON'T THINK I'LL BOTHER TO SEE THIS FILM NOW — I'VE HAD QUITE ENOUGH OF PIRATES FOR NOW AND FOR QUITE SOME TIME TO COME!
BLACKB
PIRA

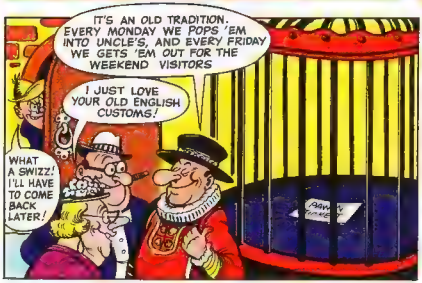

DARE-A-DAY DAVY

WHAT'S ALL THAT ABOUT, CHARLIE?
THEY WANNA SEE THE CROWN JEWELS!

NO, MISSIS, NO ONE AIN'T NEVER PINCHED THE CROWN— NOT FOR THREE 'UNDRED YEARS!
GO ON, DAVY, I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU WITH THE CROWN ON YOUR HEAD. DARE YOU!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

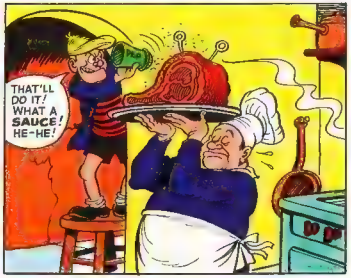

THE JEWEL HOUSE
BUT, YOU'D GO DOWN IN HISTORY, DAVY!
GO DOWN FOR TEN YEARS MORE LIKELY! BUT I CAN'T RESIST A CHALLENGE...!
SQUAWK! 'E'S NOT GOIN' TER DO IT, IS 'E?
MUST BE RAVEN MAD! HE-HE!
DO NOT FEED THE TOWER RAVENS. PENALTY 20 YEARS IN CLINK


WHAT A PITY! SEEMS THAT AT THE MOMENT THE CROWN IS IN THE POSSESSION OF ONE OF THE ROYAL UNCLES!
WHAT A DOGGONE SHAME.
HOW NICE OF THEM TO SHARE IT AROUND!
TO THE CROWN JEWELS

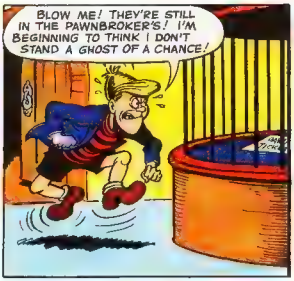

IT'S AN OLD TRADITION. EVERY MONDAY WE POPS 'EM INTO UNCLE'S, AND EVERY FRIDAY WE GETS 'EM OUT FOR THE WEEKEND VISITORS
I JUST LOVE YOUR OLD ENGLISH CUSTOMS!
WHAT A SWIZZ! I'LL HAVE TO COME BACK LATER!

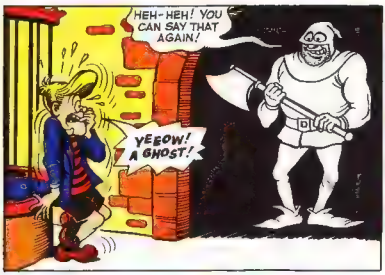
THAT NIGHT...
O LOR'! IT ISN'T HALF SPOOKY IN HERE! NOW WHERE'S THE JEWEL HOUSE?
THE WOPPING ROOM

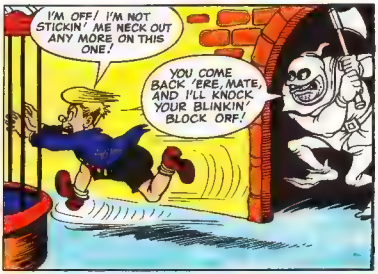
I'M IN A RIGHT STEW HERE... HOW DO I GET PAST THESE TWO?
C'MON, 'URRY UP WITH THE GRUB!
YEAH, GET A MOVE ON THERE... WE WANT OUR BEEF!
HA-HA! AN IDEA!


THAT'LL DO IT! WHAT A SAUCE! HE-HE!

MINUTES LATER...
AAAAH! WATER! WATER!
THAT IDEA WAS REAL HOT STUFF! NOW THEY'VE REALLY GOT SOMETHING TO BEEF ABOUT!

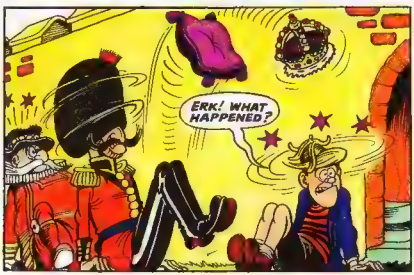

BLOW ME! THEY'RE STILL IN THE PAWNBROKER'S! I'M BEGINNING TO THINK I DON'T STAND A GHOST OF A CHANCE!

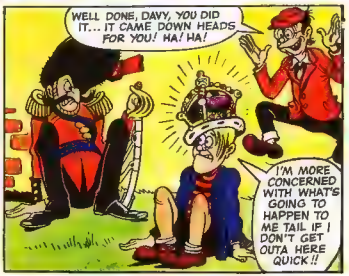

HEH-HEH! YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
YEEOW! A GHOST!


I'M OFF! I'M NOT STICKIN' ME NECK OUT ANY MORE ON THIS ONE!
YOU COME BACK 'ERE, MATE, AND I'LL KNOCK YOUR BLINKIN' BLOCK ORF!

DAVY! HELP IS ON ITS WAY... IT'S THE MAN FROM UNCLE!
TOWER GUARD ROOM
PAWN TICKET

LEFT, RIGHT, LEFT, RIGHT!
LET ME OUTA HERE!
LET'S HOPE THERE'LL BE A SLIP UP!


ERK! WHAT HAPPENED?


WELL DONE, DAVY, YOU DID IT... IT CAME DOWN HEADS FOR YOU! HA! HA!
I'M MORE CONCERNED WITH WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME TAIL IF I DON'T GET OUTA HERE QUICK!!

THE GROUP

BRAIN

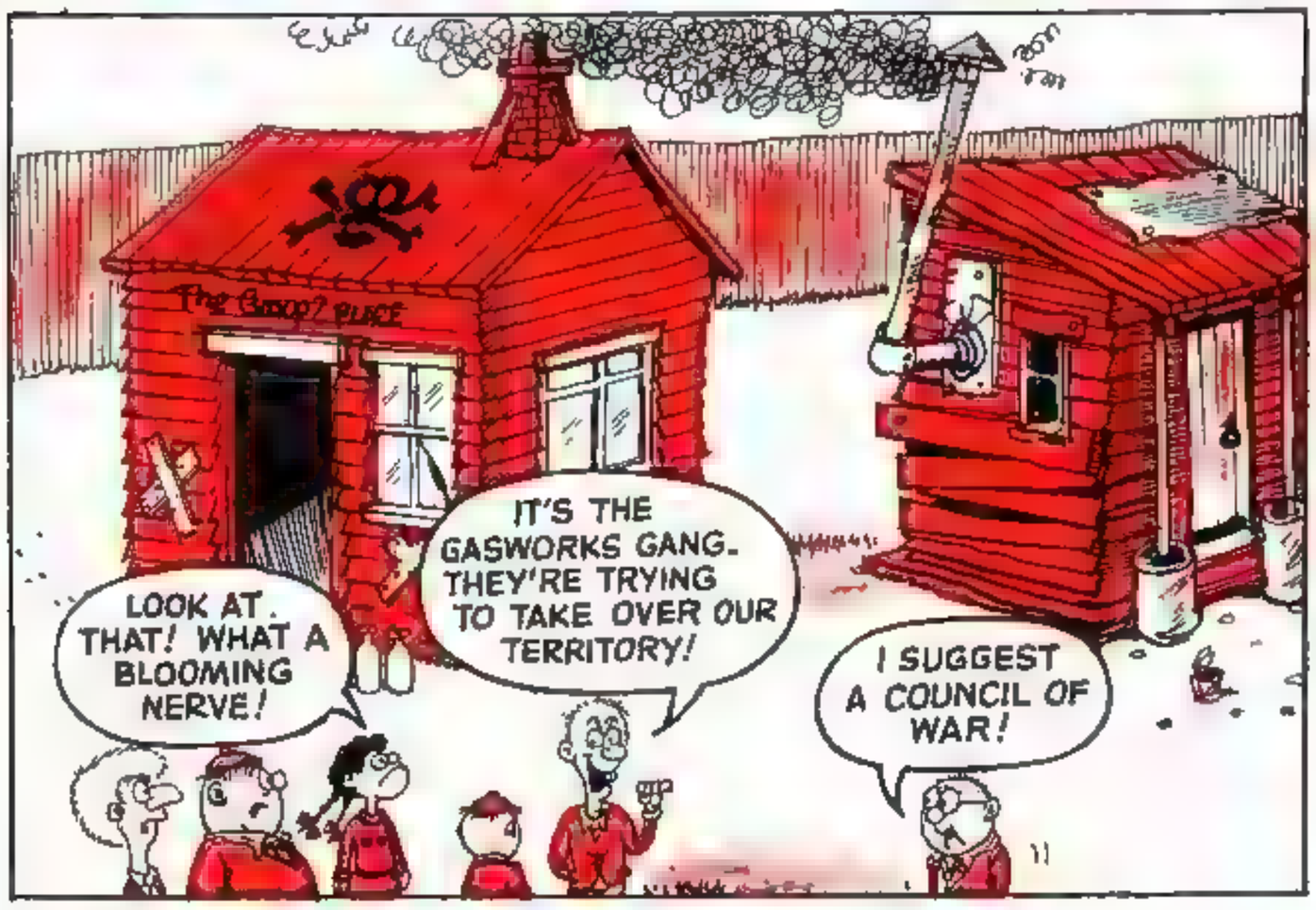
LUVVY

FATSO

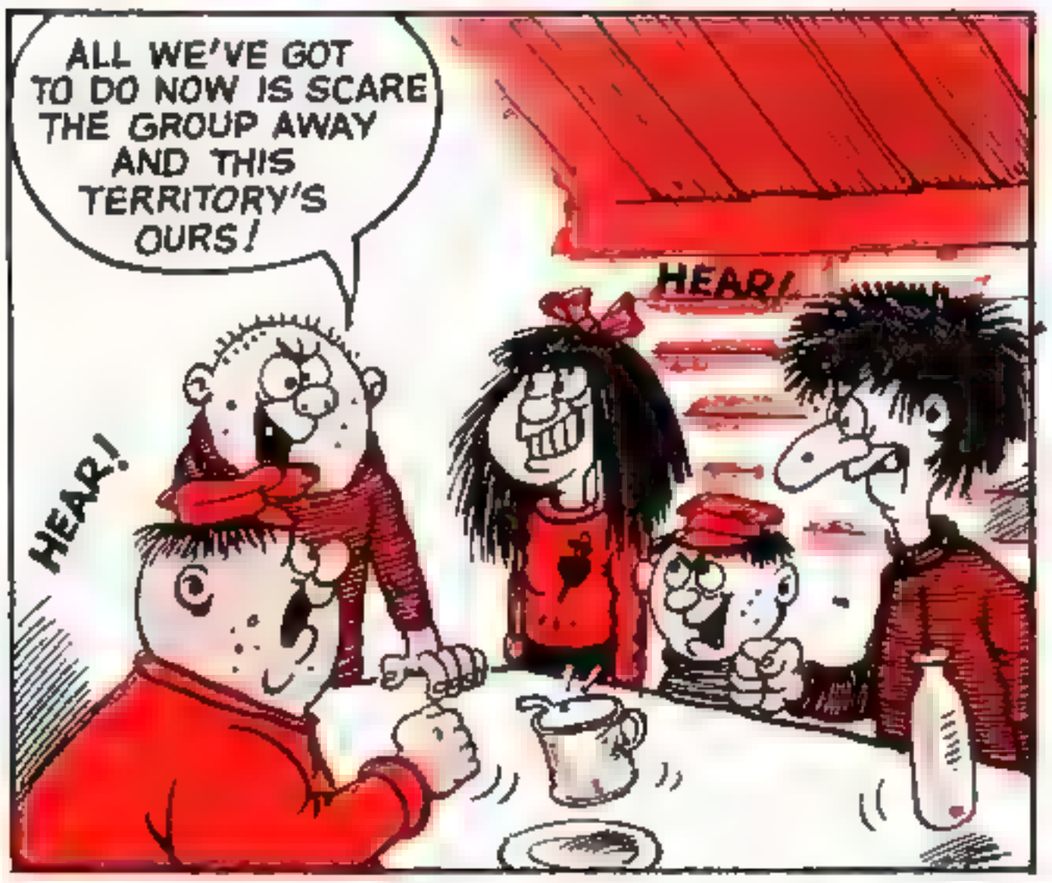
STUPID

SHRIMP

RINGO


The Group's PLACE
LOOK AT THAT! WHAT A BLOOMING NERVE!
IT'S THE GASWORKS GANG. THEY'RE TRYING TO TAKE OVER OUR TERRITORY!
I SUGGEST A COUNCIL OF WAR!

WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THEM! I SAY WE DO A SPOT OF HAUNTING!
GOODY! CAN I BE A GHOST?

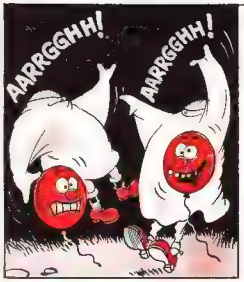

ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO NOW IS SCARE THE GROUP AWAY AND THIS TERRITORY'S OURS!
HEAR!
HEAR!

THIS IS MY GRANNY'S OLD NIGHTIE! I'LL PUT SOME FLOUR ON MY FACE TO MAKE ME LOOK GHOULISH!
FLOUR

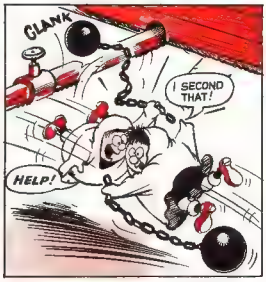
HOW ABOUT THIS FOR A HEADLESS SPOOK!
HO! HO! THAT SHOULD START 'EM RUNNING!

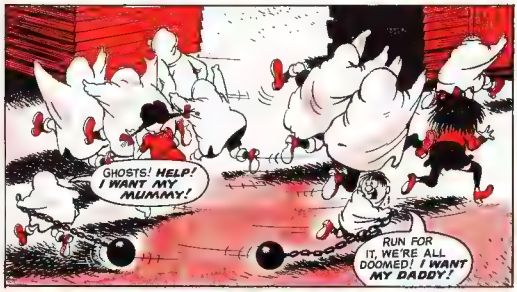
MEANWHILE, NEXT DOOR...
YER A GENIUS, BOSS!
HEH! HEH! THIS LOT'LL SCARE THE GROUP AWAY

WHEN I GIVE THE WORD—MOVE TOWARDS THE GASWORKS GANG'S HUT AND START SPOOKING IT UP!
WHEN I GIVE THE WORD—MOVE TOWARDS THE GROUP'S HUT AND START SPOOKING IT UP!


AARRGGHH!
AARRGGHH!

OOER! IT REALLY IS HAUNTED ROUND 'ERE!
HELP! LEMME OUT OF HERE!
BANG!
BANG!


CLANK
I SECOND THAT!
HELP!

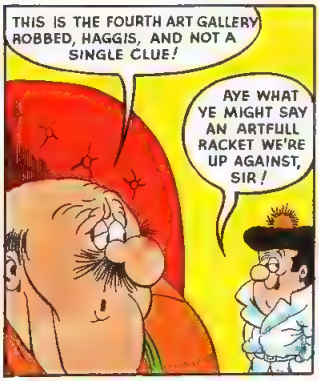

GHOSTS! HELP! I WANT MY MUMMY!
RUN FOR IT, WE'RE ALL DOOMED! I WANT MY DADDY!

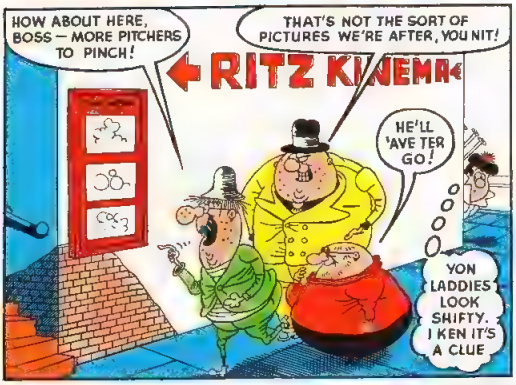
WELL, THAT WAS A BIT OF A SHAMBLES! ANY MORE IDEAS?
LET'S SURRENDER!
HEAR! HEAR! I'M FED UP!

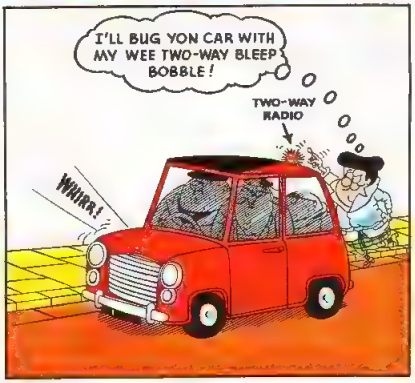
NEVER! WE CAN'T SURRENDER! WE'VE GOT TO FIGHT ON. PREPARE FOR BATTLE, MEN — PLASTIC SWORDS AND WATER PISTOLS AT THE READY! WE STRIKE AT DAWN!
AT DAWN...
ZIZZ ZIZZ
HEY! THE BATTLE'S ALL OFF! THE GASWORKS GANG HAVE GONE!

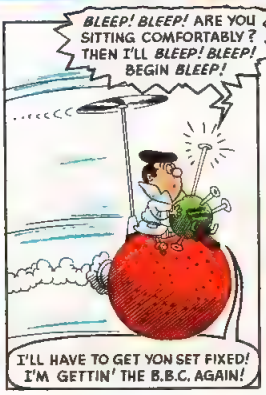
HO! HO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
WHAT A LOAD OF SILLY DRIPS! HEH! HEH!
IT WAS ME — I TRIPPED ON A WATER MAIN DURING THE HAUNTING!
BRILLIANT! WATER WAY TO GO! HO! HO! HO!

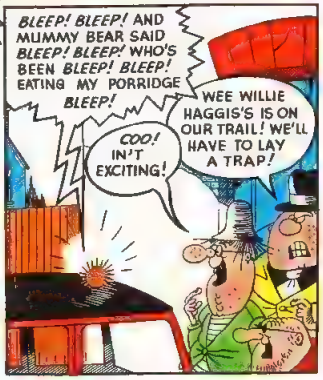
WEE WILLIE HAGGIS
THE SPY FROM SKYE







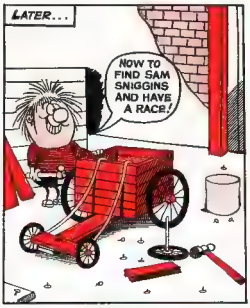


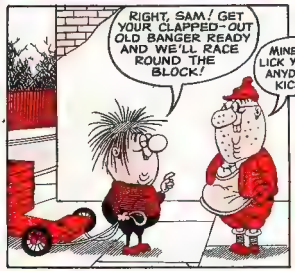


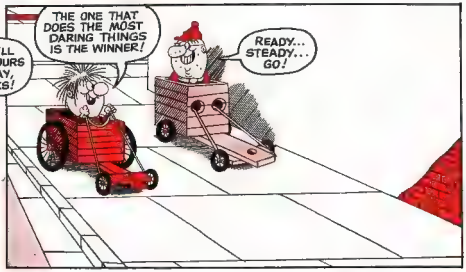
GRAB 'IM!
UTILITY BARTHE
GOT 'IM!
THAT'S GIVEN HAGGIS A BLOW HE'LL NOT FORGET!
OK. MEET AT MIDNIGHT OUTSIDE THE GASWORKS ART GALLERY!
OK, BOSS — SURE THING, BOSS!
I'LL HAVE TO ASK ME MUM!
HEE! HEE! THEY DINNA KNOW, THAT I KNOW, WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!
NOO TAE ESCAPE — THIS'LL DAE THE TRICK!
EXPLODING PLASTIC PORRIDGE 4p OFF
BOOM!
NOO TAE GET TAE YON GALLERY. BEFORE YON GANG O' CROOKS!
NOO TAE AWAIT YON CRAFTY CROOKS!
LOOK OUT IT'S WEE WILLIE HAGGIS — RUN!
LET'S GET OUTA HERE!
YEAH, LET'S SCRAM!
PON
POP!
POP!
TAKE THAT, YE LOW DOON PITCHER PINCHERS!
HOOTS TOOTS THAT'S GOT YOU LOT COVERED!
WELL, WEE WILLIE, ANOTHER FEATHER IN YOUR SPORRAN!
AYE, SIR, YON CREW DIDN'T KNOW THEY WERE DEALING WITH A REAL OLD MASTER!
NOT ARF!
WE DIDN'T DO NOTHING! WE'VE BEEN FRAMED
WE WON'T BE LONG, WILL WE? MUM DON'T LIKE ME HOME LATE!

KICKS
HE'LL DO ANYTHING FOR KICKS!

ODAY
STOCK
CAR
RACING
$ ALL-STAR EVENT!
COR! THAT WAS SMASHIN'! ALL THEM CARS WRECKING EACH OTHER! RECKON I'LL HAVE A BASH AT STOCK CARS MESELF!

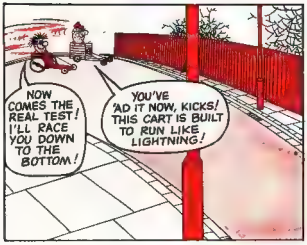

LATER...
NOW TO FIND SAM SNIGGINS AND HAVE A RACE!


RIGHT, SAM! GET YOUR CLAPPED-OUT OLD BANGER READY AND WE'LL RACE ROUND THE BLOCK!
MINE'LL LICK YOURS ANYDAY, KICKS!

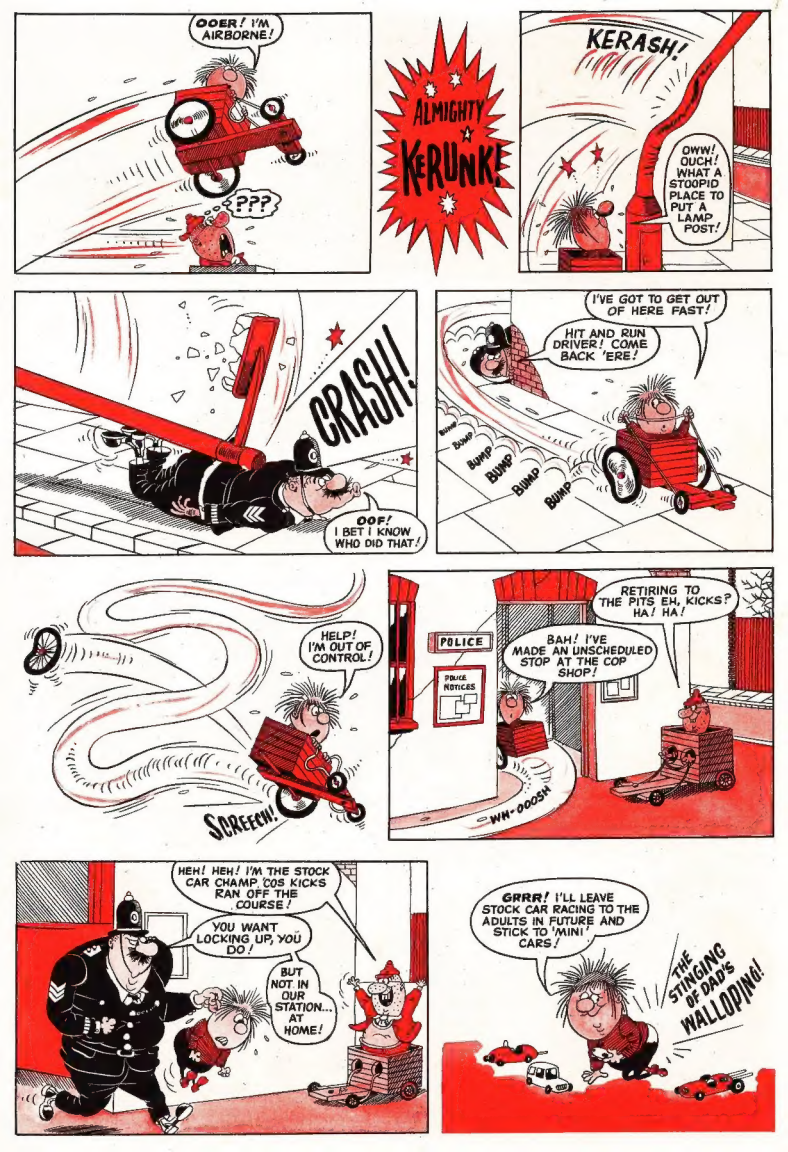

THE ONE THAT DOES THE MOST DARING THINGS IS THE WINNER!
READY... STEADY... GO!

WHEEEEEEE!
HOOLIGANS! GET BACK TO THE M1 WHERE YOU BELONG!
SCREECH!

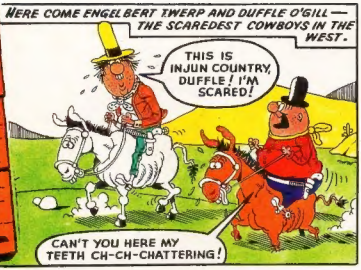
HEH! HEH! TOP THAT, SAM SNIGGINS!

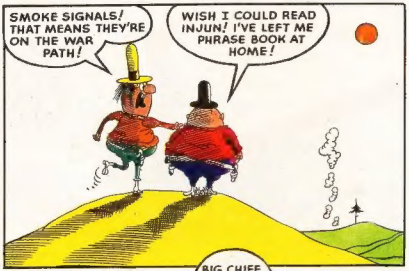

NOW COMES THE REAL TEST! I'LL RACE YOU DOWN TO THE BOTTOM!
YOU'VE 'AD IT NOW, KICKS! THIS CART IS BUILT TO RUN LIKE LIGHTNING!

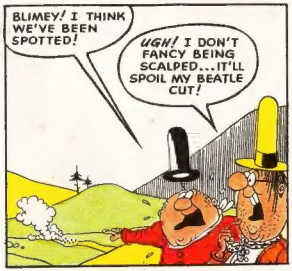
RECKON I SHOULD HAVE BEEN CHRISTENED STIRLING MOSS!
WHOOOOOOOOOOSH!
SOUND BARRIER HERE I COME!
ZOOOM!

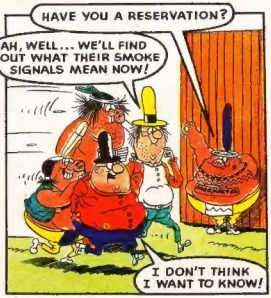

OOER! I'M AIRBORNE!
???
ALMIGHTY KERUNK!
KERASH!
OWW! OUCH! WHAT A STOOPID PLACE TO PUT A LAMP POST!
CRASH!
OOF! I BET I KNOW WHO DID THAT!
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE FAST!
HIT AND RUN DRIVER! COME BACK 'ERE!
BUMP
BUMP
BUMP
BUMP
BUMP
HELP! I'M OUT OF CONTROL!
SCREECH!
POLICE
POLICE NOTICES
RETIRING TO THE PITS EH, KICKS? HA! HA!
BAH! I'VE MADE AN UNSCHEDULED STOP AT THE COP SHOP!
WH-OOOSH
HEH! HEH! I'M THE STOCK CAR CHAMP, COS KICKS RAN OFF THE COURSE!
YOU WANT LOCKING UP, YOU DO!
BUT NOT IN OUR STATION... AT HOME!
GRRR! I'LL LEAVE STOCK CAR RACING TO THE ADULTS IN FUTURE AND STICK TO 'MINI' CARS!
THE STINGING OF DAD'S WALLOPING!

ENGELBERT TWERP AND DUFFLE O'GILL



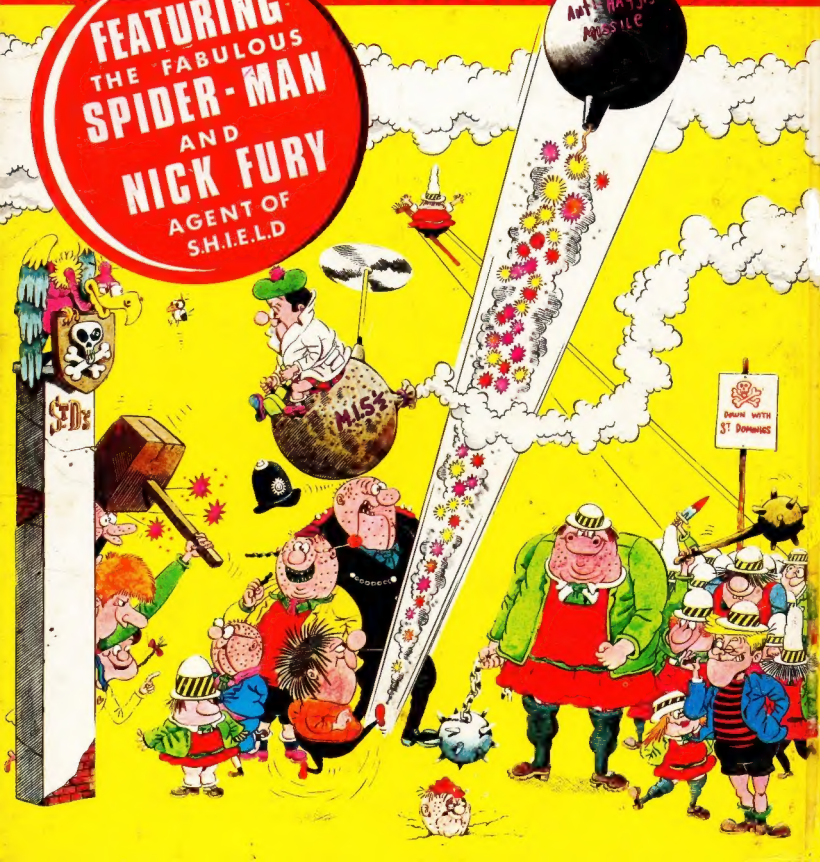






KEEP OUT RESERVE
POW! FOR LAUGHS!
SURGERY
2 NO HAWKERS NO CIRCULARS
WITCH DOCTOR
ME LIKE UM WEE WILLIE... HEAP FUNNY WHITE SCOTTISH NIT!
I DARE DAVY TO ATTACK US!
HEE! HEE! THESE CRAZY DOLLS ARE UM HEAP FUNNY! HA! HA!
WELCOME TO OUR WEEKLY POW WOW, WHITE MEN! WE HAVE UM WEEKLY RESERVATION FOR OUR POW!
HO! HO! THE INDIANS ARE CIVILIZED AT LAST!
POW!

POW!

ANNUAL 1968

FEATURING THE FABULOUS SPIDER-MAN AND NICK FURY AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D